



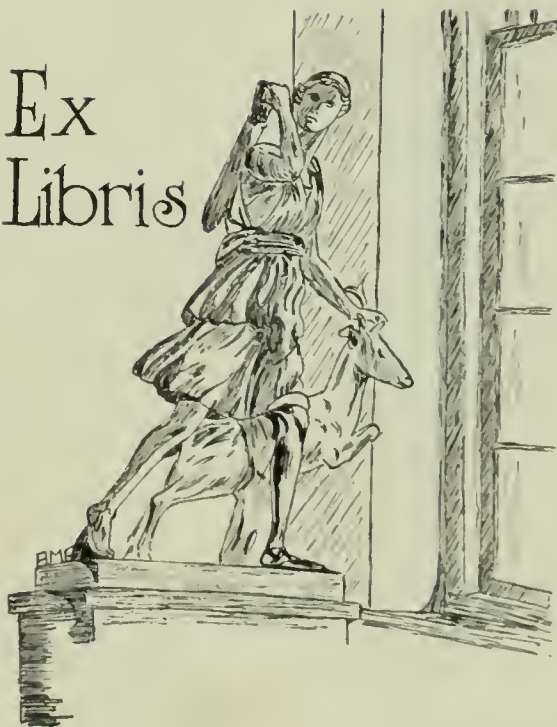
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1946

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QUINCY HIGH SCHOOL

QUINCY

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JUNE
1946



Foreword

EVERY incident and memory recorded here will recall the help and cooperation given us by our principal and teachers. This issue of the GOLDEN ROD is not only a senior year-book, but a sophomore and junior edition as well. In the following pages we've not only tried to pay tribute to those students of Quincy High who have served, and are still serving in the Armed Forces, but also to record lasting and pleasant memories of our high school days.

Table of Contents

IN MEMORIAM	6
OUR BOYS <i>Ruth Fandel</i>	8
EDITORIAL	14
IN MEMORIAM <i>Maureen Moulton</i>	
THE COLLEGE PROBLEM <i>Paul Goode</i>	
LITERARY	
REPLACEMENT <i>Eero Ruuttila</i>	17
PERSONIFICATION <i>Kenneth Skantz</i>	18
DOGGY DEAR <i>Shirley Sherad</i>	19
NOCTURNAL ASCENT <i>Margaret Johnson</i>	19
TO A BOAT <i>Marilyn Southwick</i>	20
SORTIE <i>Jack McKim</i>	21
LIVE AND LEARN <i>Nancy Westaver</i>	24
A STREET CAR ON A RAINY DAY AFTER SCHOOL	25
WONDERING <i>Bettina Gens</i>	25
SAGA OF MERGETROID DILLYRIMPLE <i>Lois McHugh</i>	25
HOMETOWN <i>James Major</i>	26
I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU <i>Stuart Haskins</i>	28
WALLS <i>Ruth Fandel</i>	28
FINALE <i>Doris Marshall</i>	29
FINALE <i>Barbara Lawson</i>	29
ALUMNI NOTES	30
ACTIVITIES	33
SPORTS	49
JUNIOR CLASS NOTES	70
SOPHOMORE CLASS NOTES	71
SENIOR CLASS PICTURES AND ACTIVITIES	72
WHO'S WHO IN THE CLASS OF 1946	101
IN CONCLUSION	102
ADVERTISEMENTS	103



In Memoriam

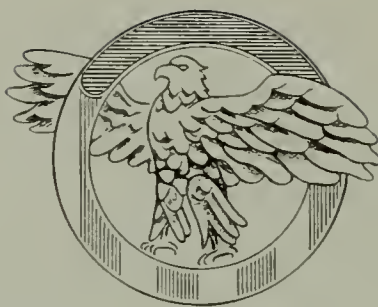
*“Bravely to do whate’er the time demands
Whether with pen or sword, and not to flinch,
This is the task that fits heroic hands.”*

LIKE the poet, thus would we speak of our boys who have made the supreme sacrifice. How well do we remember with what eagerness they went forth to battle the foes of humanity. They would not be turned from their course. Duty called and they must obey. Quincy High School mourns the loss of these promising young lives, but she is proud that they and many more had learned from her that devotion to country and the preservation of its ideals must come before all personal interest and desire. We pray God that this sacrifice may not have been in vain.

*“Rest, comrades, rest and sleep!
The thoughts of men shall be
As sentinels to keep
Your rest from danger free.*

*“Your silent tents of green
We deck with fragrant flowers;
Yours has the suffering been,
The memory shall be ours.”*

ERNEST L. COLLINS



Our Boys

IN a war as extensive and as mammoth as the one we have just completed, it seems strange to think that a school as small and as insignificant in world affairs as Quincy High could have played such an important part, but Quincy High has supplied many of the nationally recognized heroes as well as a good portion of the rank and file of the armed forces. It was a Quincy man who dropped the atomic bomb on Nagasaki. A Quincy man, who was an officer on Bataan when it fell, brought that heartbreak even closer to the people of this city. It was a Quincy High graduate who entered the army as a physician and, having attained the position of General Douglas MacArthur's physician, treated one of the most notorious personalities involved in the war. But most of all, Quincy High graduates made up part of the millions of enlisted men who made our armed forces what they are. Gradually, men who at one time or another strolled down the corridor past the pony, oblivious of any interest other than the next class, were absorbed into the services. Some had been away from books and Coddington Street for years; others had to lay down their pencils and books to go to fight. In time, almost all of the Quincy youth went, leaving a noticeable absence in the streets and in the high school. During the years 1942-1946, Quincy traveled to every part of the earth where U. S. forces ventured. Sometimes it was an officer representing Quincy, flying the skies of Europe in anything from a Piper cub to a B-17; other times it was a G. I. trudging through the mud of Normandy or dodging over the sands of Anzio. Often times as they slugged through the devastation and ruin, they thought of the pretty pictures and descriptions they'd seen in the geography books at Central, South, and Point. Many of them got a chance to practice up on the French, German, and Spanish they'd mastered as five points toward that diploma. Of course, when like one Quincyite, they got stranded in some strange, mysterious, and utterly unknown region like Tibet, their studies would have been of no avail, but that alibi habit acquired when "returning" change of room slips should have served in good stead. Over in the Pacific Quincy men fought for islands they'd never heard of before—tongue-twisters like Guadalcanal, Tarawa, Saipan, Tinian, Leyte, Mindoro, Iwo Jima, Okinawa, Pelew. Some waited on those islands up to three years for the word

to start home. Fellows that had never seen more salt water than that in Wollaston Bay found themselves being tossed around in those typhoons and monsoons they'd heard about in the few weeks the class spent on the southwestern Pacific. Many others had some of the mysteries of India and the Orient solved for them during their "visit." All realized sooner or later that there were many things cultivated in Japan other than silkworms.

While our Quincy boys were off to the wars, the girls who felt so inclined, joined the women's services. The WACS, WAVES, SPARS, Women Marines, Red Cross, and all important Army and Navy Nurse Corps received a goodly number of Quincy girls. Many of them traveled the "States" and foreign countries, writing back stories and adventures as seen from a different angle. Many other Quincy girls stayed at home writing letters, taking over the innumerable jobs left open, and waiting for that day to come when the boys would return again.

Then one by one stories appeared telling the harrowing tales of prisoners who had been released after having spent months of the war in concentration camps dreaming of Quincy Square on Saturday night and the soda fountain in their favorite drug store. Soon "redeployed" became a much used term. More stories of the release of starved, lifeless men were found, and then the final peace. No sooner was the word official than "When can I start home?" became the topic of interest. More rapidly than expected, Quincy's missing numbers began returning to the buses, streets, and even to the classrooms. Quincy men returned the same boys that wiggled out of homework and kidded with the teachers, a little older, a little wiser, but essentially the same. And now as they pass down Coddington Street driving the family car instead of the two and one-half-ton affair they've been used to, they look at the building wistfully and say to themselves, "Gee, I had fun there!"

RUTH FANDEL



IN Quincy, the School Committee has general charge of the public schools, including evening schools, vocational schools, and departments when not otherwise provided for. A great many duties are required of this committee—first, it determines, subject to the General Laws, the length of the school year and it may make regulations as to attendance; secondly, it elects and contracts with teachers of the public schools, elects the Superintendent and other department employees; thirdly, textbooks and other school supplies are provided by it; and lastly, it prepares annually its budget which is submitted to the Mayor.

The committee is elected at large and consists of six elected members and the Mayor, who is chairman. It organizes annually the first Monday in January and at that meeting elects one of its members to serve as Vice-Chairman; the Secretary; and Clerk of the Committee.



DR. PAUL GOSSARD



ALBERT COCHRANE

Members of School Committee
1945 - 1946



HON CHARLES A. ROSS, *Chairman*
A. WENDELL CLARK, *Vice-Chairman*

WILLIAM ANDERSON

CARTER LEE

L. PAUL MARINI

MRS. NICHOLS
(Retired Dec. 31, 1945)

HELEN SPENCER

JOHN H. TAYLOR
(Retired Dec. 31, 1945)

RAYMOND C. WARMINGTON

OUR FACULTY is qualified by training and experience to provide adequate education for every pupil enrolled in the school. Our standards for college preparation are accepted by the New England College Entrance Certificate Board. By means of a guidance program, individual needs of pupils are judiciously considered and we plan to prepare every boy and girl to become a worthy member of society and a satisfaction to himself. Post-war plans are under way to improve our methods of teaching, our handling of problem cases and modernizing our facilities.

The faculty and I extend to the Class of 1946 our sincere best wishes for success in life, ever mindful of your efforts as an individual yet with a sense of responsibility, to the society in which we live.

Sincerely,

GEORGE A. WILSON



GEORGE A. WILSON



FACULTY

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LELAND ANDERSON, *Assistant Headmaster*

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VIRGINIA E. CARVILLE (resigned), *English*

MAUDE E. HOWES, *Music*

ALFRED F. KNAPTON, *Latin*

LESLIE C. MILLARD, *Commercial*

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LOTTA S. PAGE
RUSSELL PARKER
DANIEL ALVINO
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MARTHA PRINTISS



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LEONARD TORDOFF
MARY C. TURNER
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THOMAS WALSH
FRANK WEBSTER
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DOROTHY ALLAN, *Clerk (resigned)*
JOSEPHINE SALVAGGIO, *Clerk*



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Row 2—Elaine Tolpin, June MacLean, Bettie Gens, Carolyn Gould, Jean Pearson, Malcolm MacPherson, Warren Carlson, Hoover Wong, John DiPetro, Kenneth Skantz, Dorothy Skeels, Marion Johnson, Betty Quinn, Nancy Proctor, Jean Gaston.

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<i>Senior Activities</i>	<table style="border: none; margin-left: 100px;"> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">PHYLLIS LADAS</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">JEAN PEARSON</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">BETTY QUINN</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">NANCY PROCTOR</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">DOROTHY SKEELS</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">ELAINE TOLPIN</td></tr> </table>	PHYLLIS LADAS	JEAN PEARSON	BETTY QUINN	NANCY PROCTOR	DOROTHY SKEELS	ELAINE TOLPIN
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JEAN PEARSON							
BETTY QUINN							
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<i>Junior Editors</i>	<table style="border: none; margin-left: 100px;"> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">CAROLYN CHAMBERLAIN</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">WILFRED ROULEAU</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">MARILYN McMILLAN</td></tr> </table>	CAROLYN CHAMBERLAIN	WILFRED ROULEAU	MARILYN McMILLAN			
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<i>Sophomore Editors</i>	<table style="border: none; margin-left: 100px;"> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">BARBARA SMALL</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">SALLY ROY</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 5px;">PAUL FLYNN</td></tr> </table>	BARBARA SMALL	SALLY ROY	PAUL FLYNN			
BARBARA SMALL							
SALLY ROY							
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Editorial

In Memoriam

SINCE the close of hostilities, many varied suggestions have been offered as to what form of memorial Quincy High School should establish for those men—our friends and classmates—who paid the supreme sacrifice. One student is not capable of deciding upon a fitting and effective dedication. This project is so important it needs the best in ideas from several pupils who, themselves, should solve the problem of a fitting memorial.

In general the suggestions have been plaques and statues. William Guyette suggested that a new pony should be erected, to take the place of the old one, which is cracked in several places. The pony has always been a symbol to the students of Quincy High—and even more so to those who've gone. Is it necessary that this memorial be built by the hands of men? Would not having it built in the hearts of men be even more potent?

This sentiment was very adequately and simply expressed by Ruth Fandel, when she said, "And now as you lie with your buddies, some of whom died for a way they never fully understood, you wonder if back home they'll remember, because that's all you ask them to do is to remember—those who gave their lives."

Laurice Haynes believes that the best type of memorial would be a scholarship which would enable a boy or girl to enter college for earnest research and study. Now, in this atomic era, the need for intelligent men and women is pre-eminent. If this country is to remain at peace with the other nations of the world, it must have the support of every man, woman and child. Only through education of these people will future wars be avoided and a lasting peace obtained. The best conceivable type of memorial today is one which will prevent another memorial tomorrow.

MAUREEN MOULTON

The College Problem

THE boys and girls of America today must face an unprecedented problem in education, an enigma—How to get into college?

The nation's institutions of higher learning are and will be overcrowded with returning veterans, high school graduates, and their wartime enrollment.

It is only just that every ex-serviceman be given a fair chance to make good in college if he so desires. This means that some of the high school graduates of 1946 simply must wait, for a brief period, at least.

There are outlets to the solution of the question. Many of the veterans who do enter school, will doubtless abandon their plans for extended education after a not too lengthy stay in college. Room for more young men is being made in some co-educational institutions by drastic or complete reduction of the feminine enrollment. This, of course, in helping to supply the answer to the male dilemma, is adding to the female predicament. It means that girls' colleges will have an augmented entrance list to handle.

Concerning the possible additional question as to whether or not 18-year olds will be inducted into some form of military service either by peacetime conscription or compulsory legislation, the outlook doesn't seem too dark. The government may have to be satisfied to secure the necessary forces by the voluntary enlistment of young men. Many boys intend to enlist for a one and a half or two year stretch to gain G. I. privileges upon discharge and to pass over the time between high school graduation and college entrance.

The veteran must come first today. Where there is room, the more worthy civilians rate second choice—the others will have to wait.

PAUL GOODE

LITERARY



H. Moulton

Replacament

PVT. JIM OVERMIRE, JR., 67458, U.S.M.C.

DURING the moonlit night the transport packed with fighting men, fighting equipment, moved and zigzagged its way through the smooth Pacific waters in convoy; men were about the decks, talking, joking, laughing, in groups, in pairs—passing away time in the best manner. Time was free and plentiful now; before long it would end for some.

Laurie Sherman and I had just finished arguing. Now we stared into the night, at the stars, and at the moon. I still thought that combat wouldn't be too tough; anyway, with faith in yourself and in your own sacred beliefs, you could go through, and maybe even do a few heroic things, make day dreams real. Laurie, I knew, was different. How foolish and even cowardly his opinions seemed, to me—his not wanting to see action, his constant fear of sudden death, his hoping never to go in. . . .

“Well, Laurie, you just wait and see; it won't be too bad. And anyway, that's why I joined the Marines—to get some action; maybe soon I'll get that chance.” I muttered almost angrily. He would never see my point of view, so what was the use of talking to him about an operation. We changed the subject, therefore, and were back on the same level—talking and planning our good times to come on our future dates, the old get-togethers of our crowd, and the hell we would raise when we got back home. You see, Laurie and I were real buddies, both from Grantville; being buddies, it was easy to pass away the time talking—talking until we both decided to “hit the sack.”

* * *

We had watched the smoking island where the beachhead had been established and advances pushed inward, heard over the radio of the desperate Jap resistance and of the high casualties among our men, seen a few planes shot from the sky, realized the huge fires were actually our own fuel and ammunition dumps. Yet no orders had come for us to go ashore; instead, confusion was throughout the ship, and men peering through binoculars, watching the tiny dots that were our men on shore. A regiment of experienced Marines on board had left earlier in the morning, but I was only a replacement, one of many. It seemed tough to me—seeing the others go to the island while we stayed behind and waited, waited as if all and everybody had suddenly forgotten our presence. Combat was still for me—fighting the enemy, heroes and gallant battles, fear unheard of on the front lines. But why, I wondered, had the veteran Marines who had left earlier this morning been so still, so disinterested; why were there no jokes, no laughter, no horseplay? Probably there was something I hadn't learned yet . . . but no, the feeling surged through me again. As I waited, the order, “Move out,” would not come soon enough.



The small landing craft were sloshing through the choppy whitecaps in huge circles awaiting the order from a nearby L.S.T. for our group to land on "Yellow beach." There were eighteen of us in our craft, mostly seasick and wet. Some leaned on their rifles, others slung them over their shoulders; few had grenades hung on their cartridge belts—seemingly an unnecessary burden of weight. Oh, it was wickedly raw and miserably cold; pack straps cut into shoulders, arms were numb, stomachs rolled. We received the signal and quickly headed for the shore. Then I glanced back, and there was Laurie; we smiled, but faintly; our smile was short, for someone yelled and things began to happen then.



Our craft scraped bottom and we leaped out into the loose brown sand, then wallowed in it; airplanes were strafing off to our left and right with a steady and deafening staccato: explosions ahead—only our own mortar and artillery crews; black, twisting smoke curled slowly into the low, dark clouds from burning and smouldering installations on the beach; men were barking orders, and all seemed in confusion to my inexperienced eyes. We floundered ahead in single column further up into the beach; I saw around me men who crouched low in fox holes and wearily glanced at us. Others lay by the road. "Why there?" I thought. As I trudged by, chills and emptiness went through my body for I saw their white and waxen faces—so still, their open eyes seeing nothing, their blood-clotted hair moving in the wind; their still and broken bodies strewn in holes. These lifeless men, the day before full of life and warmth, would never move again, never smile again. Wild thoughts ran through my mind, my throat tightened, and I seemed to stumble onward. I didn't desire glory now, for death seemed the only answer.

Now I realized that battles were not scenes set for heroes, but places far from home where men fight in a grim manner and die for a cause which is common to each man's mind—fighting to save a country, and hoping to come back alive. "What role will I play here?" came the thought as we dodged for cover from snipers' bullets. . . .

EDITOR'S NOTE: Pvt. James Overmire, Jr., was killed in action the following day while charging an enemy position. Papers found on his body included this story, probably written in his spare moments, and brought home by Laurie Sherman. May God rest his soul.

JAMES W. OVERMIRE, SR.,
Editor, Grantville Courier.
EERO RUUTTILA

Misc Call -

*Speaking as a veteran, I can
honestly say I enjoyed the English
class and your help.*

*Sincerely,
Eero*

Personification

"THIS is the second most important day of my life" (the first one being in her estimation, the day she was born), thought Clara, as she hopped out of a restful slumber. "I wonder what the weather will be today. I hope it is nice. It's just got to be nice," she said to herself as she walked toward the window. Sure enough, the sun was shining bright and it was a beautiful day. "Oh, that's a relief," she sighed, "I hope it stays this way." Satisfied with the world in general, she hurried through her toilet habits (still careful to make sure she was spic and span, for Clara was very particular about her appearance) and ran happily downstairs to the kitchen. There, as usual, was Mrs. Flowers concocting delicious dishes for the household breakfast. Mrs. Flowers was not her mother, for Clara had been made an orphan at the early age of nine months when her parents had been killed in an automobile accident. However, the Flowers' were very good friends of Clara's parents and so they adopted her and endeavored to bring her up right. Mrs. Flowers in some ways represented those gifts of nature to which her name was similar. On certain days she was happy and spry and just blossoming forth with good humor and sunshine, but on others, she was tired and droopy and seemingly too worn to lift her head. On this particular day she was in very good form and greeted Clara with a cheerful "Good morning, dear," and then continued her chores. Clara said nothing but went right to her breakfast, for she was totally famished. Mrs. Flowers smiled knowingly and said, "I won't bother you much today as I know you must be very excited." She had, Clara decided, hit the proverbial nail on the head, and she scarcely paused a moment, leaving as soon as breakfast was finished. She felt good when she got outside in the brisk March weather; here and there she noticed the first signs of Spring. She enjoyed immensely these morning walks, which she had started taking two weeks ago, and she could hardly wait, when they were over, for the next day to come. This particular morning her walk took her to the rural part of the town which was the part Clara liked best. She didn't like the busy business section with its roaring noises, eternal tide of rushing people, and those fresh male characters, found in every city, whose object in life is to bother young and pretty females like herself. Not that Clara was afraid of them, for she could handle herself all right. However, Clara liked the country best and as this was a very special day, she thought that nothing but the best would do. She enjoyed herself immensely for the next hour and a half, and when she had enough of nature's beauty she returned home. No one was home, but Clara let herself in through the door which was always left open for her. Being tired from her morning excursion, she decided to take a short nap. She hoped she wouldn't sleep too long as she wanted to be awake when the event took place.

About five o'clock Mrs. Flowers came home from her Red Cross meeting, Mr. Flowers followed shortly from work.

"Well, Jim, have a good day at the office?" asked Mrs. Flowers.

"Fair," said her husband, and then after a moment's pause, "Where's Clara? She usually comes running to meet me?"

"I don't know," said Mrs. Flowers, "she went out for a walk this morning and must have come home while I was out."

"She must be taking a nap, then," sighed Jim, thinking that that's what he would do.

"She isn't in her room," frowned Mrs. Flowers, a little worried.

"Don't worry about her, she can take care of herself," concluded Mr. Flowers.

Just the same, Mrs. Flowers was not relieved, and as soon as supper was finished, she decided to look around for her. Mr. Flowers was resting comfortably on the sofa couch, smoking his corn cob pipe, and just day dreaming when he heard his wife cry out from the cellar. Immediately, he jumped up and, without stopping even to put on his shoes, ran down the cellar stairs. After her first cry Mrs. Flowers had been silent, and now nothing could be heard but the muffled thumping of Mr. Flowers' stocking feet on the wooden stairs. "Wh - - What's the matter?" he asked breathlessly as he saw Mrs. Flowers over in one corner.

"Look, Jim, Look," she said, pointing to a box in the corner. "Clara has given birth to a half dozen kittens."

This did not surprise Mr. Flowers very much because after all, Clara, was a cat.

KENNETH SKANTZ

Doggy Dear

Doggy chews a slipper, doggy knows he's bad,
Doggy pulls his ears back and looks real sad.

Bones in the living room, clutter up the floor,
Doggy's in the kitchen, dragging in some more.

Water's ready, towels handy, bath time arrives,
In the nearest closet, our knowing doggy dives.

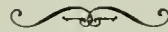
Company for dinner, doggy's right handy,
Doggy begs prettily, and gobbles down the candy.

Doggy scratches at the door, vows he will be quiet,
Doggy meets a pal outside, and then they raise a riot.

Doggy loves all sailors—his lovely fur so white
Clings to navy uniforms and makes them look a sight!

Doggy's bad, and doggy's naughty, doggy's pretty queer,
Would we change him? Not for worlds! He's *our* doggy dear.

SHIRLEY SHERAD



Nocturnal Ascent

“3 o'clock in the
morning . . .” creak, creak,
thumpity thump, scratch,
squeak . . . , “and all through
the house not a creature was
stirring . . . ,” except you!
There, got the door closed,
now to attack the stairs. “If
you step on the nail heads,
stairs won't creak,” you had
read somewhere. Easy does it,
how many more stairs, this
must be the last one—now just
across the hall and into your
room. CRASH, BANG !!! Lights,
mother, father! That wasn't
the last stair !!!

Margaret Johnson

To a Boat

WELL, the old grey boat is gone at last. During the night a northeaster blew in the rising tide, and the storming waves lifted her from the high ground on which she has rested these many winters. Now she lies over in the marsh, her side torn asunder, her ribs sticking out like the carcass of last Sunday's turkey.

My father built her himself up at Quincy High School during the winter of 1910. He made the pattern from the boat of an old Swede, I think his name was Swenson, a natural-born fisherman and lover of the sea, who gave my father many valuable hints. Cypress for the sides, oak for the prow, yellow pine for the bottom, and nothing but brass screws, copper nails, and galvanized fittings would do. Then, finally, painted a shiny, battleship grey, she was placed on exhibition at the end of the school term, along with other articles turned out by students. Somehow, grey seemed to be her color and we never varied it. She always seemed happiest just to lie out there in the water without drawing too much attention, and, thereafter, she came to be known as "the grey boat."

Yes, she was quite a boat and she had many admirers. First, of course, was my father, her creator, and then, in time, my brother. Even in the cold grey hours of winter dawn, when the snow was thick and ice stiffened the anchor rope so that it had to be laid lengthwise along the gunwales, these two would steal out to some fog-covered island and pile great masses of seaweed on the rocks for a blind. Then, with their guns in one hand and a brace of ducks in the other, the conquering heroes returned, cold and ravenous, to a glowing fire and a steaming pot of savory victuals.

From early spring when the flounders first came out of the mud, until late fall when the smelts swarmed in schools along the edge of the eel grass, someone was out in her. I guess it was love from the first time I sat in her and liked the feel of the swells. As I grew up, I learned to row and, funny thing, I just knew that nothing serious could happen in that good old sturdy, flat-bottomed, grey boat. Maybe it was a mysterious voyage to an undiscovered shore in search of buried treasure, or a merry picnic on a distant island at which we children would bask in luxurious thoughts and dance with joy for days in advance. The old grey boat almost came to life and enjoyed the pastime as much as we. I remember well those lazy afternoons snoozing under an old straw hat to the deep rolling lullaby of the long, drowsy swells and the steady quiver of the undisturbed fish-line, or even a frolicking water battle when no one could possibly emerge without a sound ducking or hearty splash. Never once did she mind our rocking or abuse; she seemed to love every moment.

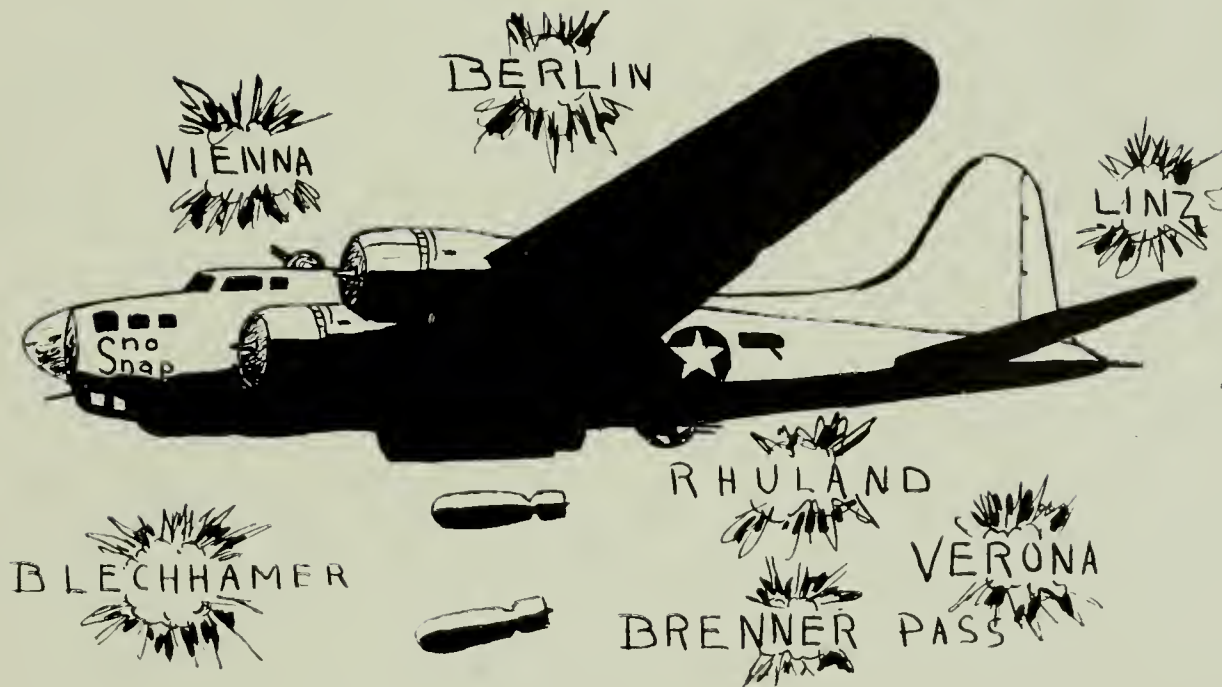
But now, she's gone and I shall miss her. I never knew what was considered a decent end for a boat. Somehow, I always thought of a boat lying out there on the beach, filled with shifting sands and slowly disintegrating as time and rot and beating waves carried it into oblivion.

Guess I'll just leave the old grey boat where she lies. Some child seeking driftwood will come along and take parts of her home, and the stove or open fireplace will glow blue and green and red from the copper and brass and salt in her. She won't mind or think she has come to an inglorious end, because she has given us memories and to us she will always be the symbol of freedom, youth, and adventure.

MARILYN SOUTHWICK



Sortie



It was the 24th of March in Foggia, Italy, at the air base of the 463d Bomber Group. The day was only three and one-half hours old and was damp and very muddy. The black, shifting smoke from the 100 octane gas fires burning in the makeshift stores of the tents gave an appearance as in Pittsburgh. The Colonel, on his rounds, was wakening the fellows scheduled for the day's bombing mission. Presently, he came to T-30 where he found silence but for the bustling around of my two pups, "Battle Orders" and "Stand Down"—from orders of the day: "Battle Order" being snow white, meaning we would fly because of suitable weather, "Stand Down" being jet black, meaning we would stand down on account of bad weather.

There were seven of us in this six-man tent, but we made out nicely by building extensions, making tables, lockers, and chairs, acquiring some candles, and rigging up a radio. Five of us belonged to one crew, and the other two on another, but they weren't scheduled to fly. We were quite easy to waken as we had anticipated a rough mission today. There was some kidding as usual, but it seemed to be hiding a tenseness due to the secrecy of the sortie. Without chaos, the gunners took their turn at the wash basin—a steel helmet mounted on a sawed-off 100-pound practice bomb casing. We filed out, grabbing our mess kits from our cots. Soon we were sitting down to our usual breakfast of dehydrated eggs, after sweating out a brief wait in line.

As we walked back to our tents, the sun was rising, turning the sky blood red. The fifteen minutes before briefing we used putting our tents in good shape.

At the briefing room, we quieted down right away. The Major, a heavy-set moustached man of around forty, was ascending the steps of the platform, followed by his two aides. The room was quiet except for the footfalls of these three.

The first word caused excitement, but little noise—BERLIN. Berlin was a rough mission, even with short flying time, hard on the nerves, but this was to be the longest mission ever flown by this type of plane. They first told us the heading, altitude, and weather conditions, giving the gunners a warning to be extremely alert for enemy planes. The target was a panther tiger tank factory—heavily fortified—in the heart of the city. At this point the gunners all filed out to get their gear out of the personal equipment bin, to clean and check their guns for malfunctions. The pilot, navigator, bombardier, and radioman remained for extra instruction.

Twenty minutes later we were all together at the plane, rushing to get our equipment and chaff aboard. The tenth plane left the ground with a terrific slipstream which rocked us from side to side. We were next on the turnibas.

In a short space of time “Sno Snap” and the crew arrived at the rendezvous point. In a few moments all the planes had arrived, and soon we were flying along on our heading which was almost true north.

We slowly gained altitude over the Adriatic Sea, Yugoslavia, and when we were in Austria, we started getting flak. It was the most accurate I have ever seen, or the whole group for that matter. During the running of this gauntlet we lost thirty per cent of our ships.

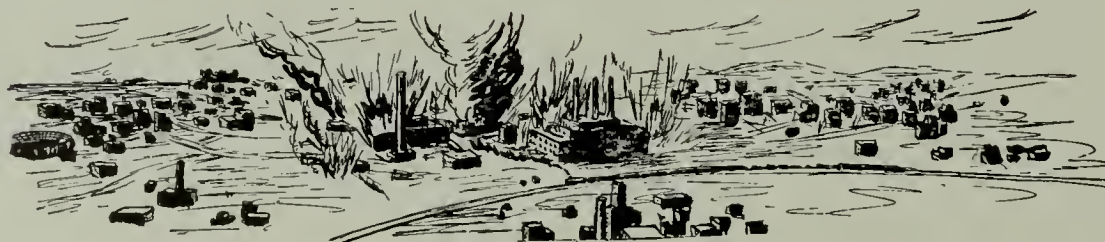
Next on the flak line parade was Prague, Czechoslovakia. The flak was fairly heavy but inaccurate. We came through this with only one loss.

We were coming up to Berlin when all of a sudden the tail gunner muttered over the interphone, very distinctly, “ME262 5 o’clock high.” I swung my 50 around; for a moment I couldn’t see him. Then he became as clear as an ink spot on a piece of white paper; the jet looked just like the pictures I’d seen at aircraft identification.

I gave him only one burst, but it was rather long. He then seemed to go out of control and went swerving back and forth and down. A short moment later four P-51’s swished by my window going down in the direction of the jet.

I wasn’t much moved by the attack because of an accident that happened to the radioman. As soon as the tail gunner had called out the enemy plane, the radio man gave a start to get up and became entangled in his lines. He forgot about the camera pit to his right on the floor where he had to stand to fire his gun. As he jumped up, he tripped and went into the hole. All the time I was firing, I was doubled with laughter at his helpless condition.

Just after the attack we noticed an oval structure on the ground which was a Colosseum very near the target. Immediately I sat down and started throwing chaff out of the chute. This chaff was a counter radar measure, and as it went floating by the planes, it gave me a comforting sense of security.



The flak was coming up fast and furious now, making the plane jump around.

We started rolling to our right still in the midst of the flak. It stopped momentarily, and I got up to my window at the right waist of the ship. Just as I got to it, I saw one of our planes drifting out of control over on our right. Suddenly one man parachuted out the rear escape hatch, followed in quick succession by five others from different hatches. They had no sooner cleared the plane than it blew up in one black cloud, disappearing from sight.

We could still see the target with smoke billowing up to a great height. The bombing results had been very good. All of the fellows were glad of this because we wouldn't be coming up here again for some time.

Coming back home we had to lose altitude fast because of the low supply of oxygen in every ship. We took off our oxygen masks at fourteen thousand feet over Yugoslavia where one of the planes couldn't make the last mountain before the Adriatic and crashed into it. A P-38 was sent back to locate it, but was unable to.

The rest of the trip was uneventful, and soon we were coming in for our landing. The fellows and I were dead tired because of the almost ten-hour trip, most of it on oxygen. Nevertheless, we had to go to Interrogation where we were first given coffee and doughnuts.

All of the ground crew and the flying personnel who weren't on the mission were asking questions of their buddies—where they were, how fast did it come to them, were any parachutes seen. Although the sortie was supposedly secret, all of the men had seemed to sense both the importance and the roughness.

Somehow or other, we managed to get back to our tent in less time than usual. When we entered the door, "Battle Order" and "Stand Down" greeted us uproariously. The other fellows began discussing the mission, but that wasn't for me. I got the two pups on my cot and lay down beside them. I don't know how long the fellows talked, for I was soon sound asleep.

JACK MCKIM



Live and Learn



I REALLY don't know just how it happened. I was digging for my trig notebook in my locker one morning when he came by and said, "Hi!"

"Hi!" I gulped and turned back to my search, but he didn't go away.

"Who ya going to the prom with?" he blurted.

I blushed clear to my toes and answered, "Well-wh-I-uh-that is I haven't been asked-yet."

"How 'bout coming with me?"

From somewhere way up in the clouds, a voice that I recognized as my own replied, "Thanks, I'd love to!"

"Be seeing ya then," and he strolled jauntily down the corridor whistling and gay as usual, but leaving my heart thumping at a jet-propelled rate.

How I ever got thru that day is a mystery to me. In English Miss Harper called on me twice before I knew she was speaking to me. I handed in my physics homework to the French teacher, and in physics all I could mutter was the subjunctive of *avoir* and *etre*. I was in a complete and blissful daze.

"I'm going to the prom with Rod Larson. He's so nice and so handsome—always full of fun and life and ready for a swell time. Me, Sue Thomas. I can't believe it!" I repeated this over and over to myself all day. I'd secretly had a crush on Rod all year. I thought life was just too wonderful to be real.

When I told Mum about my invitation, she was as pleased as I. After a conference, Mum and Dad agreed that I could have a new gown for the big event. Now I was sure that life was just too super.

The next day being Saturday, I was at the Bon Ton as the doors opened. After an hour of trying on gown after gown, I had limited my choice to three—a blue chiffon, a red and white pique, and a yellow marquisette. Another half hour passed, and I had definitely chosen the yellow marquisette. It was out of this world! Gold slippers, a tiny sequined purse, and chiffon handkerchiefs completed by ensemble.

Leaving school on the Great Day, Rod stopped me by the Pony. "See you tonight about eight. Uh—what color's your dress?"

"My dress? Oh—my dress, it's yellow," I answered, very nervous and flustered.

"Okay, see you at eight." Off he went (to the florist's, I supposed), but rather slowly, his head down between his broad shoulders and his brown eyes gazing at the ground. Why do men always leave things to the last minute? I queried myself, but was too happy to answer.

As the clock struck seven, I sat at my dressing table brushing my dark brown hair which, for once, looked just as I wanted it to. I had taken a bath and used all my best bubble bath, lotions, and powders for this Night of Nights. My gown hung on the hanger, the skirt all pressed and full of ripples running the whole length. Finally, I was ready. The dress looked exquisite, just as I hoped. "Just a bit more lipstick. There—that's just fine. And a touch of perfume."

The doorbell rang; Dad answered. "A box from the florist for Miss Sue Thomas," he called up, laughing. I practically fell downstairs to my corsage—dainty blue cornflowers. How lovely they looked against my yellow gown! "I guess boys know more than they're given credit for," I thought. Life was just too wonderful to bear.

"My, but you look sweet, honey," said Dad.

"I'm so glad you bought the yellow dress, Sue. It is so lovely with your dark hair," complimented Mum.

So I went back upstairs. Not for the world would I let Rod know that I was waiting for him! I sat in my room dreaming of the wonderful time I would have, but suddenly I was aroused from my day-dreaming. The clock struck eight. "Oh, hurry, Rod!" I prayed silently. Then another sound pierced the silence. "Telephone, Sue."

I dashed down the stairs. "Hello. Yes, this is Sue, Mrs. Larson. Oh—oh—measles!"

NANCY WESTHAVER

A Street Car on a Rainy Day

Goodness gracious! Where's that car?
I can't walk; it's much too far.
Here it comes. Oh! what a mob!
I wouldn't want that motorman's job.
What a scramble! "Hey! That's my toe!"
Every person becomes your foe.
"Listen, you. I got here first."
This car's so full it's ready to burst.
Don't tell me! It's moving! What misery!
There isn't room for the tiniest flea.
"Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! There goes that bell.
"Oh, look, Edie! Mary Jonathan fell."
We're up! We're down! We're in! We're out!
This is just like a ten-round bout.
"Quincy Point!" the conductor yells,
And immediately comes the buzzing of bells.
Pushing, shoving, squeezing through,
Oh, here am I, but where are you?
Well, we are out. Oh, there you are!
That certainly was a crowded car!

BETTINA BRINA GENS



Wondering

I've often thought about the time
When I would graduate,
But now that it is very near,
I wonder what's my fate.

I might be like an eagle great
And fly both free and high,
Or maybe just a sparrow small
And have my hopes nearby.

However fate attends me now,
I'll do my very best
To fill God's expectations,
And try life's every test.

LOIS McHUGH



Spring Freen

The Saga of Mergetroid Dillyrimple

Early in September of the year 1943 Mergetroid Dillyrimple entered Q. H. S. enthused by the prospects of a high school education. For some strange reason, Mergetroid's enthusiasm was short lived, and the next day found him walking gleefully down Tremont Street, approximately fifty feet in front of a fast moving Mr. Burnham. . . .

Thus it came about that Mergetroid, on his third day of school, started searching, not too gleefully, for Mr. MacDonald's office, which was easily found, for on the door was the name MR. WILSON in brass letters.

Now that Mergetroid had decided to come to school faithfully, he found it necessary to know who the head of the English department was so at once made himself acquainted with Miss Dawes. How surprised Mergetroid was to find that, in only one term of school, Miss Dawes had changed completely even going so far as to change her name to Miss Carville! But Mergetroid was no fool; he wasn't born yesterday; with but little thought he realized that somebody else had taken Miss Dawes' place.

Mergetroid found that this unpleasant habit of teacher changing extended even to the Gym. He had no sooner come to love Mr. Bowyer and look upon him as a father than he found himself with an athletic step-father, so to speak, Mr. Alvino.

As a junior Mergetroid felt himself more or less of an old timer in the building and grew less and less startled at the rapid succession of teachers coming into the building. Of course, Mergetroid's great love for the silver screen soon brought about his meeting with Mr. Wilson—whom for some strange reason he now found in the office with the same name. Mergetroid has often wondered since then why, with Mr. Wilson's arrival, no one put up a sign with Mr. MacDonald's name on it. Things were getting pretty bad though. Mergetroid had to show twice as many teachers where their rooms were as he did sophomores. Of course, this situation had a great many possibilities, but Mergetroid refrained, by dint of self control, from sending any of his erstwhile instructors in search of the elevator. However, aside from a few struggles with new teachers and the inevitable battle of the Second Floor Faucets, Mergetroid spent a fairly uneventful year.

His senior year however was one to remember. Somebody, later discovered to have been one of the Gremlins from the School Committee, had run over the school with a wet paint brush. Mr. Wilson now sat in a different office, and Mr. Anderson sat in the other office (which was no longer marked "Mr. Wilson").

Mergetroid had language trouble, for it seemed that no one would stay put in the building long enough to let out with a good strong "Acht!" Miss Carville, growing tired of her job and her name, changed both. Even the Gym was disturbed again, for Mr. McLean came back from wearing out weary sailors and started grinding the bones of all of the prospective male geniuses of Q. H. S.

Another naval alumnus came back to take over his old place in the physics department. Mergetroid suffered the change from Mr. Poland to Mr. Rayner, who has an aversion to telephones and who seemed to be getting a commission from the Laurence Slide Rule Company. Yes, it was a year of change, but Mergetroid weathered them like a trooper. But it's all over now. Mergetroid just went down to Miss Dawes' room, which Miss Carville had occupied, to say goodbye to Miss Poland, went up to Mr. Poland's room to say goodbye to Mr. Rayner, bid adieu to Mrs. Campbell in Miss Kelsey's room, then went downstairs and into Mr. Collin's office to say goodbye to Mr. Wilson and into Mr. Wilson's office to say goodbye to Mr. Anderson.

JAMES MAJOR



Herb Johnson

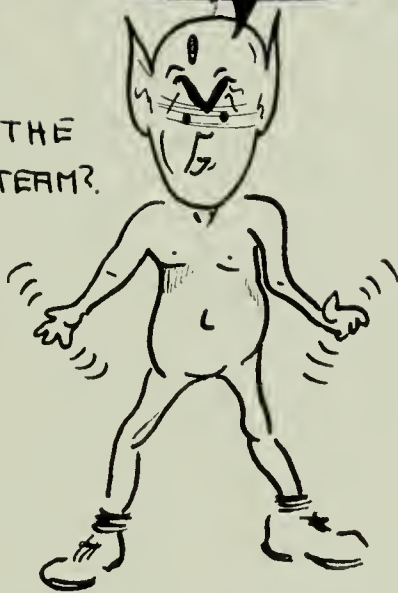
SAP SHORTS



TUMBLING TROUBLES

CENSORED

YEAH I'M ON THE FOOTBALL TEAM?



THOSE SECOND FLOOR FOUNTAINS



WELL MR. WILSON IT'S LIKE THIS.....

WON'T BE LONG NOW!!



THOSE CALESTHENICS

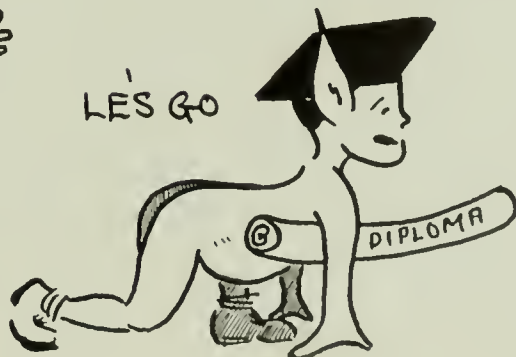


I PASSED !!



TRIG BLUES

LET'S GO



DIPLOMA

Hometown

THEY parked the car at the top of the hill. The sun was just going down over Jack's Peak, but they could still see the little coastal town through the September haze and, beyond the town, the dark waters of the bay.

Tomorrow they would be leaving town, they—Jim Gillette and Bud Staie—who just that afternoon had been fishing up in the north fork of the Big Sur River. Tomorrow they would report to Treasure Island for duty with the United States Navy. They viewed in silence the white houses on the hill, the lights of the main street, the grove of eucalyptus that hid the high school, and the fishing boats in the bay. Then, little by little, they gave voice to the thoughts that were racing through their brains.

"Last June seems like yesterday, doesn't it, Jim? I mean the graduation and all."

"That was some night, wasn't it, Bud? The awards, the mayor's speech, the white diplomas. What we went through to get that hunk of white paper!"

For about a minute they gazed silently at the panorama spread out before them. This time Jim broke the silence.

"Some town, isn't it, Bud? It's got an atmosphere about it like no other place. Maybe it's a combination of sea, sky, and hills blended in with a lot o' real swell people."

Jim was thinking especially of Shirley when he said that. Shirley had been Jim's girl ever since the ninth grade. He could see Shirley's house from where he was sitting, the little white one with the light in the window.

Bud's thoughts and eyes were on the ball park. He was thinking of all the games he had played there during the last four years. He might not have been the best first-baseman in California, but he loved baseball, and he had plenty of the old fight. He was thinking of a day last June when he had singled with the bases loaded to break up the ball game and give the league championship to Monterey.

"Wonder what it'll be like," said Jim. His gaze had shifted out to sea. "In a few months we may be out there—where the headlines come from . . ."

They sat silently for awhile, each lost in his own thoughts. Then abruptly Bud started the engine, shifted into gear, and said laconically, "I have to clean the car before I go to bed."

STUART HASKINS

I Can't Begin to Tell You

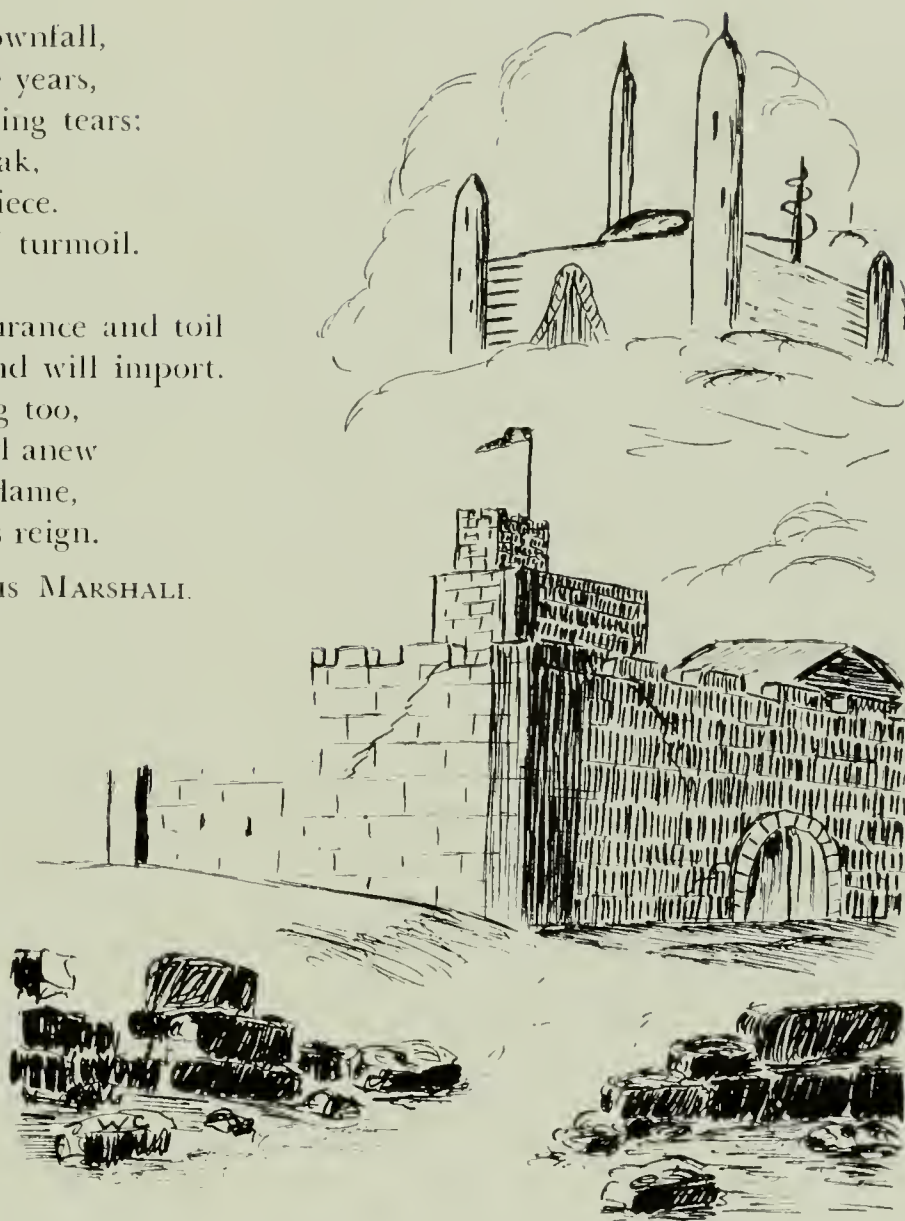
It still doesn't seem possible, but in just five more minutes he'll come walking; no, I'll bet he'll run as he did on his furlough, right through the crowd. It still doesn't seem possible that after three long years there's only five more minutes before our family will be one again, and Mom's number one son will be home to stay. I wonder if he's changed much; of course, he's twenty-one now and that's a lot different from a high school boy 'thout a care in the world. His letters didn't sound different though so he can't have changed much. I wonder if I'm very different. A lot can happen to a gal in three years, especially when she loses her older brother who's always been there to lean on and to give that oh so helpful (?) brotherly advice. When he saw the picture I sent him last August, he said I looked like a grown woman. Of course, the light was just right and the background, so I guess it was a little misleading. The gate is opening now and he ought to be here any minute. Oh, it'll be wonderful cutting the pie in six pieces again, having those long legs sprawled all over the living room floor, and even getting "squelched" as only a brother can "squelch" a sister. Here comes the train now—and there go my knees. Golly, he looks wonderful, so tall and straight. He didn't need a top sergeant to make him look like a soldier. I hope I look all right, just this once. Here he is—first Mom, she's as close to tears as I am, then Dad; how can men always keep calm, and now—there go those tears. Darn it all, I said I wouldn't cry. Gosh, I guess we can go home now—all of us. Tomorrow I'll help him dig his old blue suit out of moth balls, and then the war will really be over.

RUTH FANDEL

Walls

There was once a very strong wall,
A high, but a violable fort. . . .
Stone by stone it was built
With time's heartbreak and downfall,
Higher and higher through the years,
Stronger and stronger with falling tears:
'Til at last, on reaching its peak,
It tumbled to ruin, piece by piece.
Now stands another: a wall of turmoil.
This too is a violable fort,
Soon to be o'erthrown by endurance and toil
And every strength man can and will import.
When this wall comes tumbling too,
New strength will help us build anew
With prayer, the ever eternal flame,
That peace we hope will always reign.

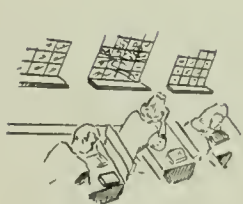
DORIS MARSHALL



Finale

Oh, lazy high school days,
Forbidden dreaming out the window,
Mad scrambles for a seat at lunch,
English themes, assembly hall, and lunches on the cool green lawn,
Hamlet, the murderer, "To be or not to be,"
French 2, problems of discrimination, tolerance,
Couples idly loitering in the corridor,
Christmas plays, and horseback-riding in the spring,
Notes exchanged, Class Day, and graduation —
Our high school days have nonchalantly tiptoed by.

BARBARA LAWSON



Alumni Notes

Hup! Two! Three! Four!

Pvt. ROBERT LEONARD and ROBERT BALENTINE are with the army in Germany.

Pfc. GEORGE CONNORS has been overseas with the Chemical Warfare Service and is now awaiting reassignment.

Pvt. NATHAN ROSENHEK is at Keesler Field, Mississippi. He was able to start one year at Massachusetts College of Pharmacy before being drafted.

Pfc. LUTHER MOONEY is in Yokohama, Japan. Among other things, he operates a movie-projection machine, three nights a week.

WILLIAM JOLICOEUR is at Niigata, Japan.

T/5 NELSON CHUTE is stationed in the Philippines.

Pfc. WILLIAM MACPHERSON, THOMAS MORIARTY, and Cpl. WILLIAM KENNERLEY are with the army of occupation in Japan.

EARLE MARSTERS and JOSEPH RE are now connected with the U. S. Army.

Pvt. ANDRE VILLIARD is at Chanute Field, Illinois.

Pvt. JAMES POWERS is in Army Specialized Training Reserve Program at Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont.

WILLIAM NEEDEL is at Camp Crowder, Missouri.

Pvt. EDWARD TUSI is stationed in Gorzia, Italy.

ARNOLD WEINER and MORTON BERNSTEIN enlisted in the Army Specialized Training Reserve Program at Massachusetts State College at Amherst. Arnold is now in the regular army.

WALTER JACOBSON is at Fort Devens Separation Center, helping to make out officers' discharge papers.

EDWARD MONTI is in Manila.

RICHARD HULTIN is with the Army Signal Corps. He is going to school at Vint Hill Farm Station, Warrentown, Virginia.

Pfc. PETER DI CRISTOFARO is at Greensboro, North Carolina, awaiting reassignment to foreign duty.

Pvt. ROBERT TRAHAN is at Westover Field, Mass.

Pvt. RICHARD LINDQUIST is going to School of Radio Communications at Scott Field, Illinois.

CHARLES DU BOIS is in the Caribbean.

LEONARD ECKBLUM recently joined the Army Air Corps.

Pvt. JOHN C. FERGUSON is stationed in Tientsin, China.

Pfc. ROY JOHNSON is on Guam.

ALEC MORTON is at Parris Island, South Carolina.

Pvt. JAMES FLAHERTY is in China.

JOSEPH LATAK expects to go to Japan or China.

RUBIN SUGARMAN is an office clerk in North Carolina.

Although just out of school one year, ROBERT GRAY, S 1/c, NORMAN LACERENZO, S 1/c, RICHARD THURBER and JOHN MCKINNON, F 2/c, are now in Japan with the U. S. Navy.

EARL LUBARSKY, S 1/c, is on the Island of Calicoan in the Philippines.

WILLIAM ADAMS is in Tientsin, China, and ANGELO COLETTI, S 2/c, is at Shanghai, China.

CARL KOURY, S 2/c, is in Cuba.

MELVIN SHATTUCK, S 1/c, works in the Navy's post office on Johnston's Island in the Pacific, and SALVATORE DELLA BARBA, S 2/c, is a mailman on Guam.

Still in boot training are HAROLD FAIN, ROY DAHL, RICHARD POWELL, JAMES THOMSON—all at Bainbridge, Maryland.

HOWARD ALLEN and ORMOND SABANS are at Great Lakes, training to be radio technicians. DOUGLAS PAYNE is studying the same at Navy Pier, Chicago.

CHARLES KERR, S 2/c, and ROBERT LOPEZ, S 1/c, are at Quonset Point, Rhode Island, and GEORGE HEIKKILA, S 2/c, is at Newport, Rhode Island.

ROBERT McLAIN, H.A. 1/c, is doing medical work in the hospital corps at Coco Sola, Canal Zone.

MORTON SILVERMAN, A/S V-5, is stationed with the Navy V-12 Unit at Union College, Schenectady, New York.

WILLIAM BOTTIGGI is a Cadet-Midshipman at the U. S. Maritime Academy, San Mateo, California.

JACK WILSON is traveling with the Merchant Marine on a liberty ship.

GORDON AUCOIN is stationed in New York and JAMES DUNCAN is "traveling."

HAROLD BORNS is at the U. S. Coast Guard Training Center at Curtis Bay, Baltimore, Maryland.

JOHN FANTUCCHIO, S.K. 3/c, is attached to the Personnel Separation Center No. 1, Boston. He works in the pay office, figuring U. S. Coast Guard discharges' final pay.

DONALD RUSSELL, S 1/c, is aboard the U.S.S. *Pride* at Green Cove Springs, Florida.

JOHN CATTANACH, Aer-M 3/c, is on a weather ship, the U.S.S. *Sheboygan*.

LEONARD DIZNEY is with the Seabees at the U. S. Naval Base at Port Hueneme, California.

WILLIAM GRANT is stationed at Treasure Island, in San Francisco Bay.

Training at Pensacola, Florida, are THOMAS SIBBALD, A.M.M. 3/c, and DONALD BRENTON, S 1/c.

JOSEPH DUNN and CLARENCE SHEPARD are training at Jacksonville, Florida.

Stationed near home are GEORGE NELSON, A.M.M. 3/c, at Boston, and PAUL JARVIS, S 1/c, at Portsmouth Navy Yard, New Hampshire.

MEO CAPPOLA, S2/c, is striking for Aviation Storekeeper at Fentress Field, Norfolk, Virginia.

Receiving further training in the United States are RAYMOND URQUHART, S 1/c, and ALFRED BERTOCCHI, S 1/c. Raymond is in the Aerology Department at the Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas. Alfred is working in the Supply Department of the Naval Air Station at Whidley Island, Seattle, Washington.

Several of the Alumni are stationed aboard ship. FIORENZO FERTILE, S 2/c, is on the U.S.S. *Yorktown*; JAMES PAGE is on the U.S.S. *Pocano* at Norfolk, Virginia, and CURTIS WOODBURY, S 1/c, is on the U.S.S. *Lowry*.

ELLEN FORD is secretary of her freshman class at State Teachers College, Fitchburg, Mass. JOHN CORMACK is at Boston College and GEORGE SHEAHAN is one of those "Harvard boys." NANCY HAYES is a resident student at Wellesley College. MARIE BENEDETTI is at Radcliffe. Majoring in chemistry at Bates College is ANNETTE SAVARD. CHARLES BRIDS, recently discharged, is studying at Suffolk University. FLORENCE EPSTEIN is on the feature staff of the newspaper at Marietta College. Also at Simmons are DORIS RAUNIO, LORRAINE FERRIS, LOIS STEWART, DORIS LINNELL and PHYLLIS LAMERE.

Some future engineers are KENNETH JOHNSON at Northeastern. MAURICE PONTI, EDWARD HOBAICA and OSSIE (Hubba! Hubba!) HONKALEHTO are at M. I. T. (P.S.: Girls! Ossie is now going steady with Uncle Sam.)

Boston University, College of Liberal Arts, has the following Q. H. S. Alumni among its students: ARLENE BRACKETT, GERALDINE WHITE, WILLIAM ENG, MARION NORRIS, ELIZABETH BALLOU, EVELYN HUTCHINGS and OLIVE HELGREN. BARBARA JASPON is at Northeastern.

MARY LEWIS, MARY TESTA, BETTY HARLOW, JUNE SANFORD and CLAIRE FALVEY are at the Fisher Secretarial School. PHYLLIS MORRISSEY and DOROTHY STUART are taking the Medical Secretarial course.

At Burdett College are MARY DI TROIA, SHIRLEY ADAMS, MAY GABRIEL and LILIAS BUTHLAY. JEAN DAVISON is at Pierce Secretarial School; ESTELLE KERTZMAN is at the Fay School; PRISCILLA VAUGHN and LORRAINE COMIS are at Chandler's; LINDA HAJJAR and EVELYN SWORD are at Katherine Gibbs; ELAINE REYNOLDS is at Kathleen Dell, and MARIE COLLINS is at Bryant & Stratton. GRACE GREENE is taking a secretarial science course at Colby Junior College, New Hampshire. NANCY HOBART is taking a medical secretarial course at Westbrook Junior College, Portland, Maine.

LEON WORTH is at Bentley School of Accounting and Finance. MILTON KATZ is majoring in Marketing and Advertising at College of Business Administration, Northeastern. JOHN VENTI is studying at Boston College of Business Administration.

HELEN MACLACHLAN appears on a Wednesday morning radio program. She is majoring in music at Gordon College.

Learning how to read thermometers at Quincy Hospital are MARY D'ANTONIO, MARY DI TULLIO, RUTH MURPHY and CLAIRE MULLARKEY. ETHEL COTTER is at Burbank Hospital, Teachers College, Fitchburg. MARJORIE LYNN is at Chelsea Memorial; JEANNETTE McDONALD is at Peter Bent Brigham, Boston, and LORRAINE DE CLERCK is at St. Margaret's, Dorchester.

A number of last year's graduates are now working for insurance companies both in Quincy and in Boston, and are enjoying it to no end. At the American Mutual is JOSEPHINE BARONE. MARGARET THIBIDEAU is private secretary to a manager in the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company (replete with her own phone and two-way "buzzer" system). Also at Liberty are BETTY BONNEY and BARBARA CROOKER. At the John Hancock are FRIEDA MULA, in the accounting division; MARION MINGIRRULLI, doing stenography and typing. EVELYN SACCHETTI and JOAN REARDON are also employed there. And let's not forget JANET DE LONGO, who is at the Brookline office of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. JOYCE ST. GERMAIN is doing general office work at the Travelers Insurance Company.

Don't be surprised if one of these days you pick up your telephone and hear PHYLLIS GERMAN, PRISCILLA PETERSON or GENEVIEVE BALDASSINI say, "Number, please." You guessed it: these three girls are now long distance telephone operators. Also working for telephone companies, although on the office end, are EVELYN CICCO, HELEN LYNCH, GRACE BILODIAU and PEGGY GOYETTE at the New England Telephone and Telegraph, which leaves THERESE SHEEHAN at the Western Union Telegraph office in Boston.

HILDA KERSHAW is working in the Main Office at the National Shawmut Bank of Boston. And if you should happen to be in the Granite Trust Company (counting your millions), don't be surprised to see MARJORIE MEZZETTI. She is employed as a teller there. JOAN FOLAN and MAYBELLE DAVIDSON are bookkeepers at said bank.

KATHLEEN PARLIN is running a billing machine at Remick's. Doing general office work are RUTH WOODS at Eastern Photo Supply Company, Boston; BERTHA SOUTHERLAND at the U. S. Naval Separation Center, Fargo Building (lucky girl!); MARJORIE GRAHAM at the Woodbury Company here in Quincy, and PRISCILLA MAGGIANI, working for her father at the Superior Oil Company.

MARION BENEDINI and LORETTA ANTONELLI are both employed at Bait, Dolton & Church as secretaries. JOSEPHINE TOCCI is secretary to the Personnel Manager at Lincoln's. In fact, quite a few of the girls are employed as secretaries and doing themselves proud. LEATRICE HINDMARSH is at the Vulcan Tool Manufacturing Company; GLORIA BUCCINI, at the Public Welfare Department of Quincy; TILLIE CASHOOK, at the Economy Grocery Store; MARY BOYD, at Pneumatic Scale Corporation, and AGNES CRIGHTON, at the Quincy Motor Company.

BARBARA KETOLA is now working in the City Clerk's office, in our own City Hall. MARJORIE ROBERTSON is secretary to Mr. L. Paul Marini, lawyer and school committeeman (needless to say).

JANE PARSONS is Dental Assistant to P. H. Karcher, D.M.D., and DORIS MOORE is Dental Technician for Dr. R. N. Smith in Quincy.

Busy with Debits and Credits are bookkeepers MARION BERGREN, working at a plumbing and heating concern; RUTH ZEIDMAN at Markson Brothers, BEVERLY RUNNALLS at

Quincy Easy Washer Shop, RAE POLLARA at Quincy Hospital and BARBARA BUCKLEY at Lincoln's.

Doing accounting work are HELEN AKOURY for E. A. Griswold and Company, LEO GROLEAU at the Boston Gear Works, and CONCETTA TOSCHES at the Singer Sewing Machine Company.

ABBIE GARRITY is a stenographer at Smith and Merrick, Inc., Boston.

Right around home are EDITH JACOBS, LUCILLE RAINEY and JAMES McHOUL working in the office at Fore River.

At home, waiting for employment, are EUGENIA FAIELLA and YOLANDA BRUCE. JOHN CARLISLE is home waiting for his Uncle Sam to call.

PRISCILLA TUFTS and LOUISE KARLBERG have changed from Miss to Mrs. They are now Mrs. Albert W. Gurner and Mrs. James Karlberg Marshall.

NORMA HARTREY is in Washington typing and filing for the War Department. FLORENCE KOUMARIS is doing clerical work for the War Department in Virginia.

ALBERTA GILL is employed at the Passenger Traffic Department of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad at South Station.

ERMA HIGUERA is a stationed representative of Helena Rubinstein at Jordan Marsh. GLORIA WELLS is a salesgirl at Jordan's, and is taking a business course at Bryant and Stratton. BARBARA SCHALTENBRAND is a salesgirl at the Peter Flynn Company, Boston.

ELENA BIZZOZERO is Assistant Manager at the Lewis Clothing Store, Quincy.

PAUL BENNET is a Machine Operator at Tubular Rivet and Stud Company.

ALICE MAYER and GRACE QUILTY are taking a course in fashion design at the Jackson VonLadau School, in Boston.

ANNE MARINELLI is employed at the Granite Beauty Shop as a hairdresser. Also learning hairdressing and beauty culture are GERTRUDE ALLEN at Banford Academy and JOSEPHINE TOMA at Wilfred Academy.

RITA GERRY is taking a dressmaker's course at Trade School for Girls in Boston.

MARY COYNE is studying to be a Dietitian at Green Mountain Junior College.

And just for the record, JOSEPHINE SALVAGGIO is working in the office at good old Q. H. S.

ACTIVITIES





Traffic Picture

Left to right: Row 1—Gloria Stuart, Bernice Hurlman, Marjorie Govette, Maureen Moulton, Olympia D'Andrea, Rosalie DiBona, Mary Doherty, Marjorie Mills, Lorraine Hayden, Anne Collins, Kathleen Moran, Ann Doherty, Jean Thornell, Constance Roy, Patricia Daigle, Claire Sabeau, Barbara Cooney.

Row 2—Hoover Wong, Barbara Sinclair, Mary Spadorcia, Anna Latini, Mary Merrill, Barbara Lawson, Nancy MacAndrew, Margaret Johnson, Eino Kauranen, Roy Colby, Barbara Holm, Sophie Vespaziani, Elaine Tolpin, Laurice Haynes, Dorothy Skeels, Jean Stanley, Shirley Sherad.

Row 3—Mr. Almon Deane, Richard Hatch, William Haslett, Floyd Webb, Anthony DelGizzi, Warren DiTocco, Warren Carlson, Bruce Wiggin, Richard Wood, Richard Dube, Guerino Litterio, Douglas McEwen, Edison MacLeod, Bruce Johnson, Albert King, Dale Heldman, Richard Monroe, Charles Squatrito, Robert Stockdale, Fred Curtin, Kenneth Skantz, Laurence Suk, James Ellard, Jack Brady, Nicholas Belezos.

Row 4—Geraldine Shepard, Virginia McLean, Ruth Parsons, Barbara Kelly, Edna Sandford, Grace Murphy, Jean Wrigley, Nancy Winslow, Karyl Young, Ruth Fandel, Jean Munn, Ann Picard, Barbara Griffin, Jean Pearson, Mary Fusco, Eileen MacLeod, Betty Morton, Joan Keefe, Betty Muller.

Row 5—Dorothy Smith, Mary Pimental, Phyllis Ladas, Enez Coletta.

QUINCY HIGH is proud of its splendid Traffic Squad, which endeavors to keep the corridors in order at all times. The floor captains are Eino Kauranen, Barbara Holm, Margaret Johnson, and Karyl Young. The four are in charge of all of the officers. Much credit, however, goes to Mr. Deane, who is in charge of the group.



Library Staff

Left to right: Row 1—Mary Maher, Jeanne England, Evelyn Bizzozero, Doris Forsyth (Treas.), Jean Pearson (Vice-Pres.), Barbara Griffin (Pres.), Bettina Coletti (Sec.), Ruth Hunt, Marjorie Melong, Jean MacKenzie.

Row 2—Dorothy Gerrior, Jessie Shepherd, Pauline Sirois, Ann Barton, Ida Dintino, Margaret Fvfe, Claire Sabean, Betty Muller, Irene Rule, Phyllis Johnston, Jean Stanley, Dolores Dolan.

THE girls on the Library Staff, trained by Miss Coulman, spend their study periods in the library learning the duties of a librarian. They help to keep the shelves in order and assist at the desk. Many social activities are planned by the officers: Barbara Griffin, president; Jean Pearson, vice-president; Bettina Colletti, secretary.



Health Service

Left to rights Row 1—Margaret Seymore, Alice Saulnier, Rosalie DiBona, Ann Birch, Pauline Bando, Jean Belliveau.
 Row 2—Betty McCann, Floris Gaston, Carolyn Gould, Mrs. Carroll, Mary DeSimone, Dorothea Hansen, Janet Spataro.

ABOVE are twelve of the reasons why Health Service runs so smoothly. These girls are all honor students, who spend their study periods with Mrs. Carroll, doing clerical work, taking pulses, reading temperatures, and treating minor cuts and bruises. This is excellent practical experience for girls who plan to enter the field of nursing.



Student Council

Left to right: Row 1—Marylyn Craig, Viola Gheradi, Marilyn McMillan, Margaret Johnson, Sophie Vespaziani, Genevieve Haddad.
 Row 2—Edward Baccari, Hoover Wong, Arthur Person, Stanley Zanotti, William Gray, Louis DiBona.

THE Student Council has sponsored many enjoyable and educational activities during the school year. The Bond Drive, held in February, proved the most successful one ever introduced to the school. The officers—Hoover Wong, president; Louis Di Bona, vice-president; Marilyn MacMillan, secretary-treasurer—under the direction of Mrs. Wright, have proven the success of a most useful organization.



Page and Stage

Left to right: Row 1—Marie Shannon, Louise Keefe, Pauline Sisto, Ruth Fandel, Dorothy Leonard, Jean Erickson, Gloria Stuart, Beverly Bishop, Joyce Barton, Nancy Westhaver, Barbara Frazer.

Row 2—Marilyn McMillan, Richard Wood, Robert Barry, Bruce Johnson, Sherman Kempter, Miss Muriel Goudey, Arthur Person, Robert Kurtzman, Robert Halligan, Joseph MacDonald, Lois Muckle.

Row 3—Mansour Hid, Paul Goode, Willard Bonney, Warren Carlson, Guerino Litterio.

QUINCY HIGH's only dramatic club, aided by Miss Goudey and headed by Joseph MacDonald as president, Marilyn McMillan as vice-president, Beverly Bishop as secretary, and Arthur Person as treasurer, has presented many interesting programs to the club members. At Christmas the pageant, "The Holy Grail," was most colorfully and realistically performed for the entire school body.



Newswriters

Left to right: Row 1—Laura Giachetti, Maria Bevilacqua, Marguerite Sheehan, Sabra Turner, Carol MacPherson, Elsa Gustafson, Anne McNeil, Phyllis Romeri, Barbara Miller, Helen Smith, Louise Whittum, Ann Haddad.

Row 2—Ruth Alden, Jeanette DiTullio, Doris Forsythe, Irene Donahue, Irene Russell, Louise DiGuilio, Vivian MacLean, Signe Anderson, Sally Attar, Leda Roffo, Geraldine Epstein, Alice Brooks, Marjorie Balcom, Ann Birch, Gloria Brummit.

Row 3—Stanley Miller, Guido Balzano, Theodore Lutz, Robert Manley, Charles Palmer, Robert Sines, Richard Hobart, Albert Mooney, Daniel Ford, John Grant, Larry Guild, Charles Gamble.

QUINCY HIGH's news is published weekly in the Quincy Patriot Ledger by pupils selected from the English classes of Miss Call, Miss Giles, and Mr. McKeown. Since the Ledger was not published during the autumn, a brief review of the first four months of school news appeared in the January publication. Mr. Webster and his Trade Department aid the group by the contribution of interesting items.



Orchestra

Left to right: Row 1—Elizabeth Riddle, Marion McLean, Marjory Mayer, Frances Schwartz, Jean Munn, Georgianna DiGiusto, Florence Fontana, Geraldine Epstein.
 Row 2—Gordon MacLeod, Charles Ferguson, Wilfred Rouleau, Richard Cornfoot, Orfeo Salvucci, Saul Skoler, Donald Deluse, Robert Marsh.

THE Orchestra's diminished size prevented it from presenting its usual public concert. The members, headed by Jean Munn as president, practiced faithfully every week and shared with the other musical groups the responsibility of maintaining Quincy High's prestige in the realm of music.



Chapel Choir

Left to right: Row 1—Roberta Smith, Gweneth Willard, Ann Quintiliani, Marjorie Faulkner, Jeanna Galeazzo, Darlene Penny, Phyllis Ladas, Shirley Parry.
 Row 2—Kenneth Skantz, Robert Manley, Ambrose Reinhalter, Richard Wood, William Pelto, Patricia Fidler, Betty Simpson, Jean Munn, Carl Roy, Edison MacLeod, Malcolm MacPherson, Edward Cummings.

THE Chapel Choir has had an excellent opportunity to show the public its talents this year by broadcasting over Station WMEX. The members also sang at the Quincy Women's Club and performed throughout the year their customary share of the weekly assemblies.



Girls' Club Board

Left to right: Row 1—Rosalie DiBona (Community Service), Laurice Haynes (Hospitality), Ann Picard (Vice-Pres.), Eileen Anderson (Sec.), Joan Keefe (Treas.).

Row 2—Jeanne O'Brien (Art), Marilyn MacMillan (Music), Cleo Palelis (Sports), Lorraine DelLongo (Remembrance), Marjory Grono (Sports).

ONE of the most popular clubs in the school this year is the Girls' Club. The various committees—Community Service, School Service, Music, Art, Sports, Remembrance, and Hospitality—offer an interest to every girl. The officers — president, Ruth Fandel; vice-president, Ann Picard; secretary, Eileen Anderson; and treasurer, Joan Keefe—under the direction of Miss Wheeler and Miss Johnson, have helped to sponsor many useful and enjoyable activities for everyone.



Girls' Club

Left to right: Row 1—Allene Smith, Marilyn Southwick, Phyllis Ladas, Mary Pimental, Virginia Canney, Rosalie DiBona, Genevieve Corcoran, Lorraine Hayden, Eileen Anderson, Ruth Bikash, Marion C. Johnson, Jean Gaston.

Row 2—Patricia Green, Genevieve Haddad, Anne Collins, Kathleen Moran, Dorothy Fretz, Marylyn Craig, Jean Parker, Mary Powers, Janet Spataro, Mary Merrill, Evelyn Tikkanen, Joyce Barton.

Row 3—Elizabeth Gillis, Eileen MacLeod, Vivian MacLeod, Constance Valasis, Helen Welch, Floris Gaston, Ruth Laakso, Clara Marcucci, Lorraine Del Lougo, Ann Picard, Nancy Proctor, Betty Quinn.

Row 4—Bernardine Dolan, Ann Doherty, Cleo Palelis, Mary Doherty, Mary Horton, Gloria Stuart, Winifred Barba, Beverly Bishop, Ruth Fandel, Natalie Stenberg, Louise Whittum, Carolyn Marinelli.

Row 5—Marilyn McMillan, Ethel Smith, Jean Erickson, Janet Burgess, Marilyn Clark, Diana Coletti, Pauline Jones, Olympia D'Andrea, Pauline Sisto, Nancy Westhaver, Joan Keefe, Louise Keefe.

Row 6—Audrey Campbell, Shirley Hopkins, Norma Gullickson, Virginia Curry, Dorothy Robb, Anna Latini, Maureen Moulton, Jean McAdams, Phyllis Vient, Catherine Attardo, Marie-Jeanne Teachman, Constance Clemens.

Row 7—Marjorie Grono, Jeannine O'Brien, Lois Muckle, Barbara Sinclair, Geraldine Shepard, Shirley Sherad, Jean Munn, Roberta MacLean, Marie Shannon, Phyllis Soule, Romelda Mancinelli, Barbara Miller.

Row 8—Jeanne O'Brien, Betty Muller, Helen Smith, Bernice Hurliman, Barbara Starr, Jean Pearson, Claire Walsh, Laurice Haynes, Betty Mayo, Marylee McLaughlin, Marion Main, Evelyn Grant.

Row 9—Caroline Rahaim, Helen Monson, Sally Attar, Mary Fusco, Dorothy Leonard, Georgiana Lane, Alice Grazioso, Mary Warren, Nancy Brown, Laura Giachetti, Anne Petterson, Florence Sternberg.

Row 10—Ann Quintiliani, Dorothy Gerrior.



Home Economics Club

Left to right: Row 1—Phyllis Vient, Geraldine Shepherd, Barbara Sinclair, Kathleen Moran, Mary Church, Louise Whittum, Mary Campbell, Winifred Barba, Helen Welch, Marjorie Goyette, Mary Pimental, Ann Picard, Constance Valesis, Joanne Bliss.

Row 2—Bernardine Doyle, Lorraine Righini, Pauline Saluti, Frances Wade, Barbara Miller, Phyllis Romeri, Barbara Neil, Norma Hallen, Sally Attar, Jean Quintiliani, Marjorie Campbell, Jean Coleman, Janet Wilson, Romelda Mancinelli, Natalie Stenberg, Dorothy Hansen, Helen Monson, Laura Giachetti, Virginia Canney, Carolyn Marinelli, Nancy McAndrew, Shirley Bliss

THE first full year of the Home Economics Club, under the leadership of Miss Gallivan, is ending its activities with a membership of thirty-five girls. The group elected Winifred Barba as president; Mary Campbell, vice-president; Louise Whittum, secretary; and Helen Walsh, treasurer. The club is a chapter of "The National Club for Future Homemakers of America."



Junior Red Cross

Left to right: Row 1—Diana Coletti, Elizabeth Uvila, Viola Gherardi, Jean England, Patricia Hobson, Dorothy Allsopp, Margaret LaCroix, Ann McNiff, Barbara Cooney, Betty Muller, Shirley Hopkins, Mary McLaughlin, Mary Jane Ford.

Row 2—Laura Giachetti, Ellen Laukkanen, Sophie Vespaziani, Elizabeth Quinn, Romelda Mancinelli, Patricia Kehoe, Sally Roy, Helen Welsh, Barbara Smead, Eileen MacLeod, Jane Perry, Pauline Predella, Dolores Cellini, Muriel Trowsdale, Rose Ackerly, Cora Spatora, Jeanette DiTullio.

A Junior Red Cross Club was organized early in the year. With the aid of Miss Sauter and the officers—president, Barbara Cooney; vice-president, Jane Perry—the members typed over 12,000 cards for the Red Cross Drive, filed cards in the Red Cross Office, and volunteered their services to collect Red Cross contributions in the local theatres. The club also made a contribution to the National Children's Fund.



Band

Left to right: Row 1—William Keefe, Richard D'Ambrosia, Alfred Hodgkins, Albert Allen, Edward Cummings, Richard Hatch, David Taylor, Albert Halloran, Sydney Cooperband, Richard Booth, Richard Hubbell, Gordon MacLeod.

Row 2—Saul Skoler, Arthur Anderson, Robert Erickson, Edward Gutro, Nicholas Belezos, Bruce Wiggin, Russell Dowd, Charles Murphy, George Ormon, William Donnell, Richard Wood, James Rago, Joseph Colabro, Peter Settimell, Paul D'Olimpia.

It certainly was a thrilling sight to see the band marching down the field at all the football games. The colorful group helped to lessen the tension during the halves with stirring marches and intricate formations on the field. Richard Hatch was this year's president.



Glee Club

Left to right: Row 1—William Donnell, Edward Cummings, Richard Wood, Edison MacLeod, William Tuori, Nicholas Belezos, Malcolm MacPherson, Orfeo Salvucci, Saul Skoler.

Row 2—Dorothea Hanson, Jean Bradbury, Lois Muckle, Carolyn Chamberlain, Patricia Fidler, Ruth Fandel, Constance Valasis, Mary Lee McLaughlin, Janice Powell.

Row 3—Eve Gramazio, Shirley Erickson, Marjorie Faulkner, Adele Bove, Sally Roy, Shirley Parry, Anna Gioncardi, Shirley Dwyer, Ann Quintiliani, Jeanna Galeazzo.

Row 4—Kenneth Tong, Robert Fearing, Jeanne O'Brien, Pauline Sisto, Roberta Smith, Gweneth Willard, Marilyn MacMillan, Norene Pitts, Iris Forsythe, Barbara Fraser, Robert Barry, Francis Ahearn.

THE Glee Club has participated in the Christmas Pageant, in the concert of music from "Carmen," in conjunction with other choral clubs in the city, and in the State Music Festival.



Tri-Hi-Y

Left to right: Row 1—Barbara Kelly, Ruth Parsons, Phyllis Romeri, Lois Keefe, Patricia Daigle, Marion Johnson, Karyl Young, Marilyn Southwick, Doris Grimwood, Beverly Bishop, Jean Thornell, Marie-Jeanne Teachman, Barbara Holm.

Row 2—Elizabeth Muller, Gloria Stewart, Winifred Barba, Marjorie Harvey, Nancy Winslow, Cleo Palelis, Ruth Hayes, Constance Roy, Mary Doherty, Ann Doherty, Priscilla Potter, Edna Sandford, Genevieve Haddad, Pauline Holbrook, Geraldine Pearce, Martha Arsenault, Jean Parker, Mary Powers.

Row 3—Ann Picard, Virginia Keefe, Bernice Hurliman, Barbara Starr, Helen Smith, Grace Murphy, Evelyn Johnson, Jeanne O'Brien, Dorothy Fretz, Jane Perry, Elizabeth Morton, Lillian Ward, Dorothy Pearce, Marylyn Craig.

INITIATION, induction, the Halloween party, the Christmas party, Alumni night, and the Older Girls' conference are a few of the events highlighting the year for the Tri-Hi-Y club, directed by Mr. Hardy. Behind all these events, working to make them a success are the officers: Karyl Young, president; Marilyn Southwick, vice-president; Marion Johnson, secretary, and Mary Patricia Daigle, treasurer.



Hi-Y

Left to right: Row 1—James McDermott, Wilbur Shepherd, Raymond Shepherd, Kenneth Skantz, Albert King, James Shea, Richard Monroe, Dale Heldman, James Ellard, Nicholas Belezos, Robert Stockdale, Bruce Johnson, Douglas McEwen.

Row 2—Robert Holland, George Ross, Gordon Parry, Richard Wood, Richard Fisher, John Mitchell, Paul Martin, Stanley Zanotti, Robert Halligan, Arthur Person, William Curry, Earl Rogers, William Pelto, James Kilborne, Hoover Wong, Roy Colby, Joseph MacDonald, Alfred Hodgkins, Donald Dawe.

THE Hi-Y, under the leadership of Richard Monroe, president; James Shea, vice-president; Dale Heldman, secretary; and Albert King, treasurer, sponsors educational and social programs and endeavors to create friendship among its members. The club has been active in aiding all social organizations of Quincy and has held joint meetings with the Tri-Hi-Y and other Hi-Y groups in the city.

Autographs

Best wishes to a fine
English teacher whose
class I shall always
remember.

A. Jean Munn
'46

I've enjoyed my two years
of English with you (even
though I couldn't write a
composition.)

Ruth Parsons
'46

Best wishes
to a very patient
teacher
Pete Boden

Best wishes to the
jailed of room 62
Ed Baccari.

I've enjoyed this English
class more than any other
I've ever had. Thank you
for such a great year

William Guyette

In this composition
I will try not to make
any mistakes - maybe
once I will succeed!
Ruth Jackson '46

Thanks for the great
year in English.

You're the best
English teacher
I had this year.

Good luck always.

Ernest Haskins

You were really in
having your class
my first English teacher
for two years.
Jim really helped
Margie Guyette

Thanks for all the
help you've given
me
Linda Lindell

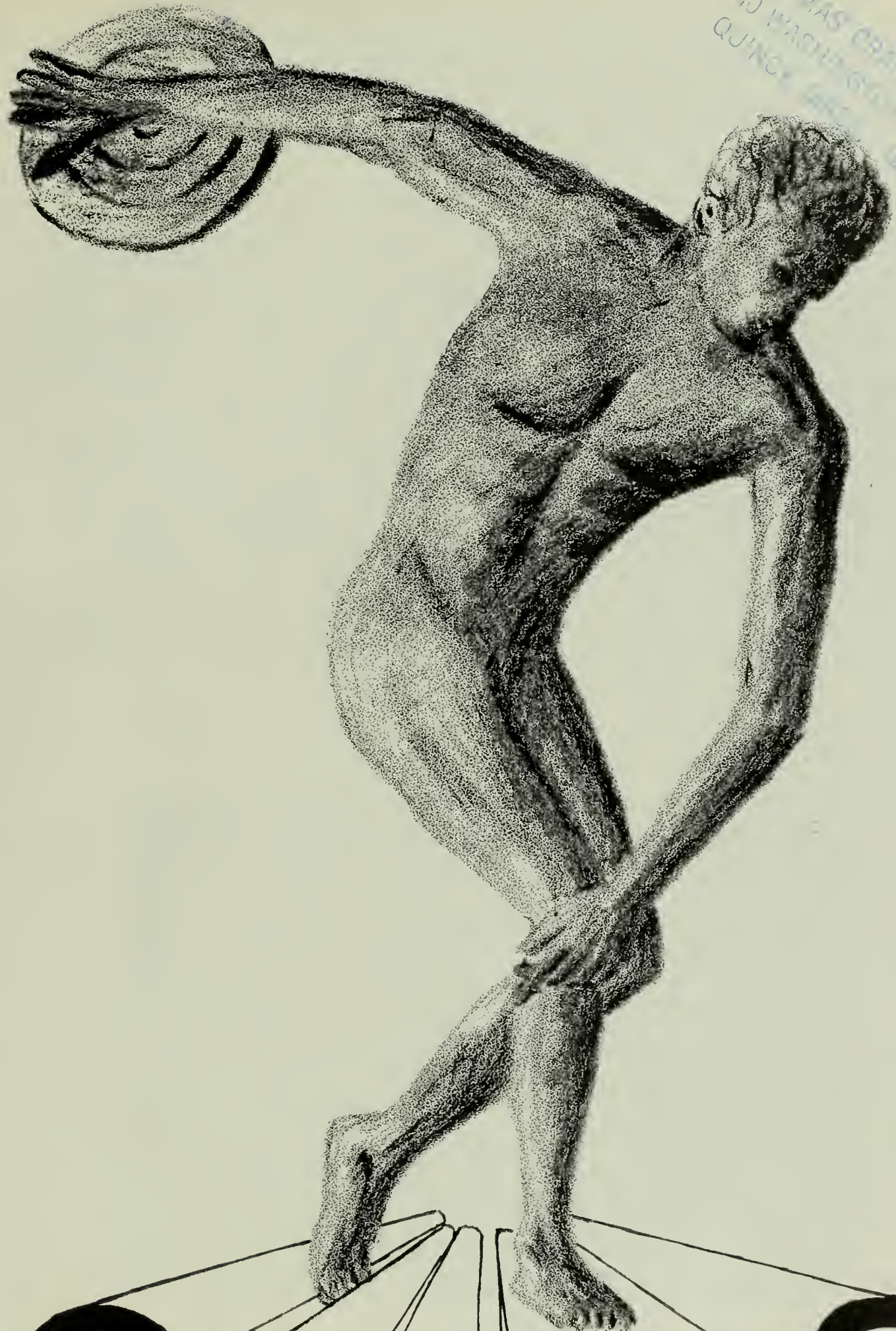
Best wishes to me
& best to religion.
Richard Wimmer

I hope you will be
as patient with other
students.
Mary Doyle

I've always had good English
teachers, especially this year
Robert O'Brien
'46

Best wishes from
a poor English
student!
Willard Ferguson

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QUINCY, ILL. 62453



SPORTS



Majorettes

Left to right: Dorothea Hansen, Claire Walsh, Laurice Haynes, Phyllis Ladas, Claire Bonafini, Nancy MacAndrew.

Six of the best South Shore majorettes led the band this year. Dorothea Hanson was head majorette and was assisted by Nancy McAndrews, Laurice Haynes, Claire Walsh, Claire Bonafini, and Phyllis Ladas. Their fast twirling and high stepping enthralled everyone at the football games.



Cheer Leaders

Left to right: Row 1—Phyllis Romeri, Barbara Neil, Clara Marcucci, Marilyn Southwick, Marylyn Craig, Barbara Holm.

Row 2—Stanley Zanotti, Roy Yoerger, Wilfred Bleakley, Arthur Person.

MUCH praise goes to the cheerleaders, who were present at every game played by the football and the basketball teams. With this squad of six girls and four boys, trained by Mrs. Wright, the cheering at all of the games was impressive.



Football Squad

Left to right: Row 1—John Lennon, Peter Berardinelli, Hugo Saluti, Anthony DiNardo, George Doyle, (Mgr.) William Warner, Howard Willard, Fred Bennett, (Asst. Mgr.) George Ross, William Costello, Kenneth Farrell, Paul Needle.

Row 2—Lawrence Suk, Nicholas Belezos, Paul Sullivan, Gordon Maver, Fred Haddad, George Papile, Clarence Bennett, (Capt.) Louis Marini, Jack Brady, Al McKim, Gayton Salvucci, Louis Cugini, Harold Stewart, Walter Bergman, Russell Reinhalter.

Row 3—Silvio Pascale, Jack Kane, Douglas MacEwen, Elliot Berman, Carl Leone, Edward Miller, James LeLievre, Richard Salvaggio, Richard O'Brien, Keenneth Lawrence, Ronald Hines, Robert Manley, David Montani, Albert Halloran, Jack Norris, Lindsay Tate, Michael Iacobucci, Donald Deluse, Thomas McCluskey.

Row 4—Paul Dempsey, Paul Kennedy, James Brogioli, Eino DiPetro, Jack Lutz, Hoover Wong, Neil Lancaster, David Houston, Richard Kelly, Stanley Newman, Thomas McMann, Stanley Crammond, John Riccutti, Daniel Marini, James Ellard, Paul Mullen.

THE football squad, with Coach Alvino, was one of the best ever to represent the Blue and White of Quincy High. With a record of six wins, one tie, and two defeats, it was almost powerful enough to win the State Championship. Bad luck seemed to fall upon the boys at inopportune moments. The cheering section backed them up at all times, even to standing in a deluge of rain on Thanksgiving Day to watch the annual North-Quincy game.



Basketball

Left to right: Row 1—Fred Haddad (Mgr.), Louis Marini, William DeSantis, Edward Needel, John Killilea, George Papile (Capt.), Al McKim, Robert McKinnon, Richard Kelly, Carl Leone, Joseph Clauss, Robert Olsen (Assl. Mgr.).

Row 2—Harold Honkalehto, Silvio Pascale, Nicholas Trifone, Robert Halligan, Carl Roy, Frank Lomanno, Raymond Mariano, Thomas Harvey, Charles Saldi, William Vargus, Coach Munroe MacLean.

THE boys who wore the colors of the Blue and White of Quincy High's basketball team were coached by Mr. MacLean, recently of the United States Navy. The group was captained by George Papile. Only one returning letter-man from last year reported for practice in the winter, yet Coach MacLean and the boys turned in the satisfactory accomplishment of eight wins and six losses. All of the games were a credit to any coach, and the team was one which drew enthusiastic crowds of fans to its games.



Rifle Club

Left to right: Row 1—Warren Carlson, Arthur Person, Eddie Einond, Edward Baccari.

Row 2—Miss Cox, Irene Rule, Shirley Harrington, Dorothy Skeels, Eleanor Mattson, Anne Plansky, Maria Bevilacqua, Carolyn Naselsky, Jean Erickson, Marilyn Clark, Janet Bugess, Claire Sabean.

Row 3—Mr. MacDonald, Louis DiBona, Kenneth Skantz, Theodore Lutz, Francis Terrasi, Joseph Ceriani, Stanley Zanotti, Wesley Tufts, Alvan Johnson, John Gosselin, Raymond Benson, George Hermes, Arthur Martell, Lawrence Guild, Ralph Colarusso, Charles Gamble.

THE Rifle Club, coached by Miss Cox and Mr. MacDonald, is a branch of the National Rifle Association. The club has taken part in the National bi-weekly matches and in the National William Hearst meet. It has as officers: Edward Baccari, president; Arthur Person, vice-president; Warren Carlson, secretary; and Donald Bostrom, treasurer.



Junior-Senior Bowling

Left to right. Row 1—Clara Marcucci, Ruth Laakso, Ruth Bikash, Eileen Anderson, Lorraine Hayden, Allene Smith, Caroline Rahaim, Ann Doherty, Cleo Palelis, Mary Doherty, Evelyn Johnson, Carolyn Naselsky, Jean McAdams, Avy Jacobson, Laurice Havnes, Mary Pimental.

Row 2—Marjorie Faulkner, Diana Coletti, Lois Harding, Lorraine DelLongo, Flöris Gaston, Rosalie DiBona, Rita O'Neil, Barbara Miller, Lorraine Righini, Romelda Mancinelli, Helen Monson, Genevieve Haddad, Ethel Smith, Evelyn Tikkanen, Nancy Westhaver, Polly Holbrook, Phyllis Williams, RoseMarie Hoye, Marie Molander, Jean Gaston, Dorothy Allsopp.

Row 3—Joann Brigham, Delle Hopkins, Carolyn Marinelli, Marjorie Harvey, Edna Sandford, Vivian MacLean, Gloria MacLeod, Lois Muckle, Ann Picard, Jeanne O'Brien, Barbara Starr, Lillian Worth, Barbara Oster, Barbara Holm, Anne Collins, Gloria Ricciuti, Phyllis Rouillard, Joan Keefe, Maureen Moulton, Dorothy Skeels.

OVER two hundred girls signed for bowling this year, which made it necessary for meetings to be held on two days a week at the "Y." Teams were organized at the beginning of the year, and stiff competition followed.



Sophomore Bowling

Left to right: Row 1—Mary Riddle, Elizabeth Riddle, Barbara Ferguson, Maria Bevilacqua, Anne Plansky, Barbara Smead, Jeanne England, Ann Haddad, Edith Gustafson, Louise Puopolo, Rita Aguzzoli.

Row 2—Miss Albright, Barbara Cole, Elizabeth Stone, Marilyn Bishop, Barbara Greenlaw, Emelene Kenney, Irene Russell, Norma Hallen, Mary English, Lois Truby, Doris Gomez, Shirley Venna, Lois Grassick, Mary Maher, Doris Brewster, Jane Parker.

Row 3—Ruth Campbell, Glene Arthur, Jean Belliveau, Bettina Coletti, Aira Sammeli, Marion McLean, Marjory Mayer, Betty Shand.

At the annual bowling banquet in the late spring, prizes were awarded to the winning team. The results of an election held in the fall resulted in Cle Palelis as president of the senior group, assisted by Evelyn Johnson and Carolyn Rahaim as treasurers, along with Mary Doherty and Ann Doherty as secretaries.



Riding Club

Left to right: Row 1—Elinor Leary, Marjorie House, Viola Vanelli, Olympia D'Andrea, Pauline Jones, Dorothy Gerrior, Ann Quintiliani, Virginia Curry, Audrey Campbell, Shirley Hopkins, Norma Gullickson, Barbara Kuja, Phyllis Romero, Ruth Hayes, Geraldine Pearce.

Row 2—Anita Crocker, Darlene Pennv, Noreen Pitts, Mary Ann Ferguson, Virginia Tirrell, Janet Wilson, Barbara Lane, Marilyn Southwick, Jeanne O'Brien, Patricia Daigle, Avv Jacobson, Laurice Haynes, Bernardine Dolan, Doris Northrop, Ann Birch, Dorothy Allsopp.

Row 3—Jeanette DiTullio, Doris Forsythe, Jean Lynch, Jean Parker, Claire Bonafini, Barbara Freeman, Barbara Lawson, Anna Latini, Nancy Winslow, Norma Hallen, Gloria MacLeod, Virginia Keefe, Marjorie McPhee, Edith Holm, Genevieve Haddad, Janet Parsons, Franchette Smith, Lorraine Hayden, Ellen Laukkanen, Jean Stanley, Evelyn Tikkanen, Doris Brewster.

Row 4—Anne Petterson, Marilyn Craig, Beverly Heath, Gloria Stewart, Barbara Holm, Claire Walsh, Jean Wrigley, Dorothy Fretz, Marie Delaney, Sylvia Keniley, Mary Slavin, Delle Hopkins, Dorothy Hill, Margaret Anderson, Lois Muckle, Annie Smith, Frances Tantillo, Marie Westburg, Marion Johnson, Marie-Jeanne Teachman, Jean McAdams, Janet Spataro.

A NEW club for this year was the Riding Club. Every fall and spring afternoon, weather permitting, the girls rode at either the Blue Hill Riding Academy or at the Paddocks. Miss Magraw, Miss Hodges, Miss Gallivan, Miss Cole, Miss Allbright, Miss Page, Miss Printiss, and Miss Cox always willingly joined the group.



Girls' Basketball :

Left to right: Row 1—Doris Michaelson, Carolyn Naselsky, Maria Bevilacqua, Bernardine Dolan, Dorothy Allsopp, Ethel Smith, Marie-Jeanne Teachman, Constance Clemens, Marie Delaney, Anne Collins, Joyce Barton.

Row 2—Barbara Craig, Mary Doherty, Ann Doherty, Genevieve Haddad, Cleo Paleis, Barbara McDougall, Marjorie Grono, Allene Smith, Ann Haddad, Barbara Freeman, Barbara Holm, Muriel Trowsdale, Marjorie Boland, Miss Allbright.

Row 3—Bernice Lyman, Marilyn Southwick, Julia Giachetti, Dorothy Skeels, Eleanor Mattson, Anne Plansky, Jean Stanley.

EVERY Monday afternoon in the winter found over forty girls in the gymnasium enjoying an hour of basketball. Seniors and sophomores competed against one another. A highlight of the year was the Playday held with both North Senior and the Sacred Heart School of Weymouth.



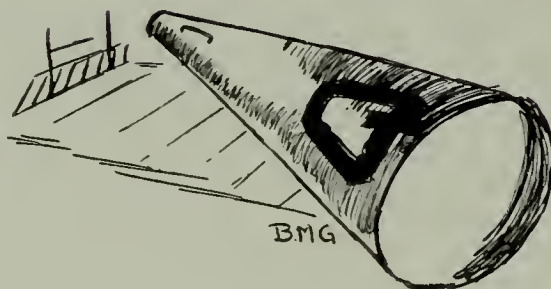
FOOTBALL SCORES

VARSITY

- Sept. 22—Quincy 0, Brockton 12
Sept. 29—Quincy 6, Brookline 0
Oct. 6—Quincy 28, Cambridge Latin 0
Oct. 12—Quincy 27, Braintree 7
Oct. 20—Quincy 26, Weymouth 0
Oct. 27—Quincy 6, New Bedford 6
Nov. 3—Quincy 33, Rindge Tech 0
Nov. 10—Quincy 13, Newton 0
Nov. 22—Quincy 0, North Quincy 7

JUNIOR VARSITY

- Oct. 5—Quincy 0, Milton 6
Oct. 8—Quincy 12, Brockton 0
Oct. 17—Quincy 6, Milton 0
Oct. 22—Quincy 0, Braintree 0
Oct. 29—Quincy 15, Brockton 0
Nov. 5—Quincy 32, Weymouth 6





Football

Left to right, kneeling: Coach Alvino, Lou Cugini, Russ Reinhalter, Wally Bergman, Gordon Maver, George Papile, Paul Sullivan, Fred Haddad, Rusty Bennett.

Standing: Nick Belezos, Gayton Salvucci, Al McKim, (Capt.) Louis Marini, Carl Leone.



Picking up some yardage

Gayton Salvucci at the Quincy Brockton game, racing around end as Al McKim throws a beautiful block on two Brockton players.



Over the top

Salvucci, No. 17, jumps over a would-be tackler to make a good gain, Lou Marini, No. 7, and Rusty Bennett, No. 5, looking on.

A-l-m-o-s-t

At the Quincy Brockton game, Lou Marini, No. 7, just misses a pass thrown by Al McKim.





Junior Varsity Football

Left to right: Row 1—Ralph Gundersen, John Kiley, Doug MacEwen, Jim Brogioli, Bill Costello, Ned Marini, Abe Hajjar, Dick Edmond, Dick Neitz, Bob Martin, Art McCann, Ed Sten, Paul Needle, Ronald Snowling.

Row 2—Coach Danny Alvino, Silvio Pascale, Dick Salvaggio, Caesar Spadorcia, Elliot Berman, Bob Manley, Mike Iacobucci, Lindsay Tate, John Riccutti, Dick Kelly, Danny Marini, Gus Russo, Stan Crammond, Paul Kennedy, Johnny Lennon, Larry DiBona, Coach Johnny Iovanna.

Row 3—Larry Zoia, Bob Stockdale, Eino DiPetro, Hugo Saluti, Jim Ellard, Paul Mullen, Tommy McCluskey, Neil Lancaster, Jim DiNardo, Jack McManus, Pete Berardinelli, Eddie Miller, Howard Willard.

Row 4—Stan Newman, Jack Norris, Olympio Marini, Hal Stewart, John Lutz, Ronald Hines, Jack DiAntonio, Dick Balentine, Jack Kane, Frank Ahnquist, Al Leone.

Football

QUINCY HIGH SCHOOL football fans awaited with great anxiety the raising of the curtain which would usher in another grid season. Prospects were fairly bright; because, although there were only four lettermen coming back, there were several outstanding newcomers ready to fill in the ranks depleted by the 1945 graduation. Experts predicted that Coach Danny Alvino would have the best backfield on the South Shore and that the line would be the only questionable factor.

These same fans were delighted when Quincy accepted an invitation to partake in the first "Annual South Shore Football Jamboree," held at Abington on September 15. The jamboree was the first of pre-season grid meetings in which non-competing schools could engage in short exhibition games as a tuneup for the season and at which the fans could gain a preview of pigskin talent. Other participants were Brockton, Milton, Hanover, Hingham, New Bedford, Abington, Randolph, Plymouth, and North Quincy. The jamboree proved a great success and was witnessed by a capacity crowd of about 6,000 people. Quincy emerged the victor in its game by downing Abington, 6 to 0, with the lone touchdown made by Gayton Salvucci.

Thus Quincy confidently awaited the opening game with Brockton.

The Blue and White followers were doomed to disappointment, however, for when the smoke of the battle had cleared away on the following Saturday, Brockton had ground out a 12 to 0 victory. The Quincy followers trooped desolately back to Quincy. This defeat was nothing of which to be ashamed, as it was administered by a team which later went on to an undefeated season and to the honor of being one of the best Class A football teams in Eastern Massachusetts.

Quincy snapped back, though. A week later the boys handed Class B champs, Brookline, their only defeat of the season, as Quincy pulled a 6 to 0 victory out of the hat in the final minutes of the game with a touchdown pass play.

Once started, the Granite boys could not be stopped (we had our fingers crossed about that school at the other end of the city), and they rolled over a weak Cambridge Latin team to the tune of 28 to 0. They followed this by beating Braintree, 27 to 7, and rival Weymouth, 26 to 0. New Bedford held them to a 6 to 6 tie, but Rindge Tech fell, 33 to 0. When Newton was beaten, 13 to 0, another taste of sweet revenge was enjoyed and everything was in readiness for our prime objective—North Quincy! Nothing, we thought, could stop us from giving North a sound whitewashing. Alas and alack! we figured without the power of Mother Nature, Old Man Weather, and the eternal luck of the so-called North Quincy Raiders.

The chief characteristic of Turkey Day, 1945, was rain, rain, and more rain! It started raining early in the morning and eased up at only scattered intervals. Because of a mixup among school officials the game was not postponed, but was played in a sea of mud. North scored a touchdown on the kickoff, which left Quincy suffering a mental lapse. North subsequently won the game, 7 to 0. Quincy's power was useless in the rain and the mud, and neither team could do much more than try to buck through its opponent's line. So for the second straight year Quincy suffered humiliation on Thanksgiving Day from its city rival.

The team deserves great credit for its otherwise great season by finishing with a record of six wins, two losses, and one tie.

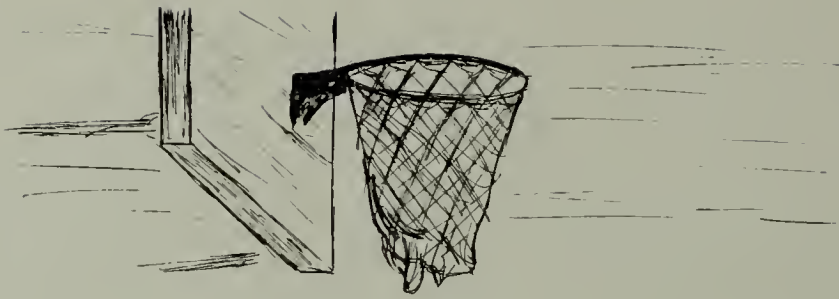
Boys on the squad who earned their letters were Backs: Captain Lou Marini, Gayton Salvucci, Al McKim, Nick Belezos, Dick O'Brien, Carl Leone, and Mike Iacobucci; Ends: Clarence Bennett, Russell Reinhalter, Lou Cugini, and Larry Suk; Tackles: Walter Bergman, Fred Haddad, Dick Kingston, and Harold Stewart; Guards: Gordon Maver, Paul Sullivan, and Jack Brady; Centers George Papile and Hoover Wong; and Manager, William Warner.

High scorers for the team were Edward Needel, Captain George Papile and John Killilea. Al McKim and Bob MacKinnon were other starting players. Lou Marini and William DeSantis also saw plenty of action.

The J-V team won nine games and lost three. Outstanding players here were Andy Pasquale, Gus Russo and Carl Roy.

In the first game of the season Quincy Varsity defeated Hingham by the close score of 11 to 10. Following this, North Quincy was likewise beaten by one point, 29-28. The third game found Quincy suffering a bad day, and the game was lost to Everett at the latter's gym, 29-27. The fourth game was a different story. Quincy showed good form in trouncing New Bedford, 28-20. After a 28 to 23 setback at Brockton, the Blue and White hoopsters really hit their stride and defeated Weymouth, 38-28; Mission High of Roxbury, 31-26; Weymouth again, 51-33, and Mission again, 30-29. The next game was the Boston Garden affair. Several hundred Quincy fans watched their team go down to defeat at the hands of Reading to the tune of 34-24. The following game was also bad news, as the New Bedford team failed to play the perfect host and trounced Quincy, 38 to 26, for the Blue and White's worst beating of the season. Coming back home, the Granite boys mauled Hingham, 45 to 19, and then lost to North Quincy, 22 to 20. Brockton was entertained on Washington's Birthday and was so delighted at being invited to Quincy that the visiting team went home that evening with a 23 to 20 victory.

So ended a most successful season as a whole for Quincy High and for Coach MacLean as testified by the hundreds of enthusiastic fans who followed the team from game to game and sent cheers to the rafters at the many opportunities offered by the well-trained team.



BASKETBALL SCORES

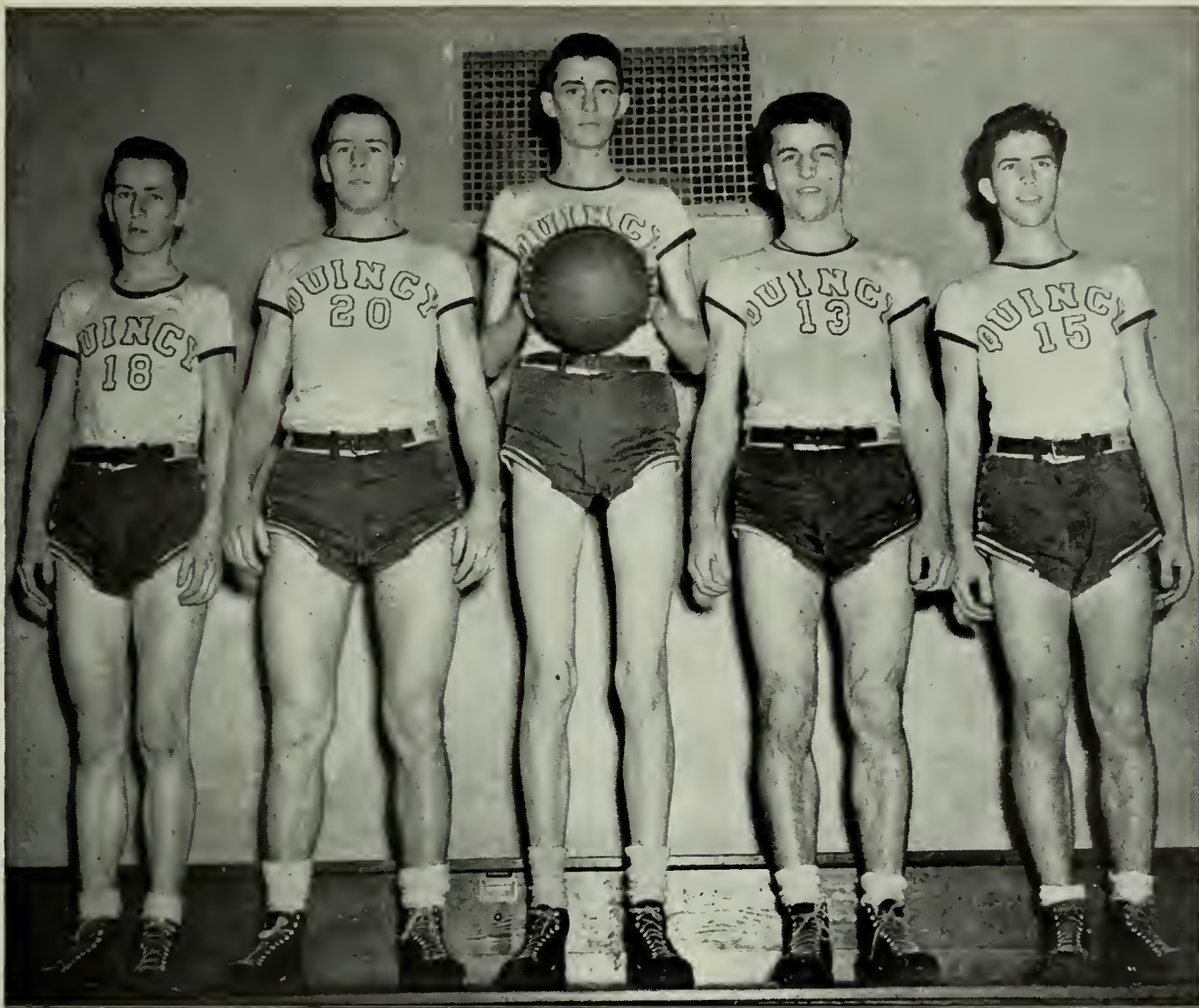
VARSITY

Jan. 2—Quincy 11, Hingham 10
 Jan. 8—Quincy 29, North Quincy 28
 Jan. 11—Quincy 27, Everett 29
 Jan. 15—Quincy 28, New Bedford 20
 Jan. 18—Quincy 23, Brockton 28
 Jan. 22—Quincy 38, Weymouth 28
 Jan. 25—Quincy 31, Mission High 26
 Jan. 29—Quincy 51, Weymouth 33
 Feb. 1—Quincy 30, Mission High 29
 Feb. 7—Quincy 24, Reading 34
 Feb. 9—Quincy 26, New Bedford 38
 Feb. 12—Quincy 45, Hingham 19
 Feb. 15—Quincy 20, North Quincy 22
 Feb. 22—Quincy 20, Brockton 22

JUNIOR VARSITY

Jan. 2—Quincy 28, Hingham 9
 Jan. 8—Quincy 27, North Quincy 17
 Jan. 11—Quincy 23, Everett 21
 Jan. 15—Quincy 20, New Bedford 18
 Jan. 18—Quincy 25, Brockton 26
 Jan. 22—Quincy 45, Weymouth 17
 Jan. 29—Quincy 35, Weymouth 25
 Feb. 1—Quincy 26, Mission High 17
 Feb. 9—Quincy 26, New Bedford 31
 Feb. 12—Quincy 51, Hingham 13
 Feb. 15—Quincy 13, North Quincy 14
 Feb. 22—Quincy 36, Brockton 29





A Basketball Quintet

Left to right: McKinnon, McKim, Killilea, Papile, Needel.

Future games in the making

Coach MacLean listens to discussions of sports.



The long arm of the law

"Cookie" Needel watching John Killilea's long reach.



Get that rebound!

John Killilea in the middle of a Quincy-Hingham scramble with his hand touching the ball; Bill DeSantis, No. 22, Quincy, is jumping for the ball.



Whose ball?

An exciting moment at the Quincy-Hingham game.



Killilea on the job

Killilea holds the ball at the North game. Behind him are Needel, McKinnon, No. 14, and McKim, No. 20. Burke, No. 20, of North Quincy, watches, too.



A tense moment

At the Hingham game, Needel jumps with arms out trying to get the ball while Al McKim, No. 20, looks on.



Quincy's ball!

McKim holds onto the ball. Burke, No. 20, of North and Killilea, No. 14, of Quincy, are both in there, with Walsh and Cedrone of North in the background.

Basketball

THE Quincy High School basketball team completed the 1946 season with a record of eight wins and six losses. The season was unusual in that close games were the rule instead of the exception. Quincy scored a total of 403 points to the opposition's 367. Only three teams were able to score more than 29 points against the Quincy team, and no team scored more than 38 points against Quincy. The team held its top-flight opposition to an average of 26 points while earning one of 29 points for itself.

Among the opposing teams were three which later took part in the post-season Tech Tourney held at the Boston Garden. These teams were Brockton, New Bedford, and Everett.

Quincy's trip to the Boston Garden during the season proved disastrous, as the boys were defeated there by a plucky Reading team.

The 1946 season also marked the return of Coach Munroe MacLean from the United States Navy and the task of moulding a champion team from a squad which included only one veteran from the 1945 starting team. To make it doubly difficult, the boys had to adapt themselves to a different style of basketball. Whereas they had used a fast-breaking, quick-scoring style in 1945, they accustomed themselves to a slow-weaving style in 1946.

Autographs

I've been a wonderful
time in your class.
George Herman

To a grand English Teacher "Run in English"
Who stood a lot of abuse
Thanks
Murray Keith
Bill Capora

I've enjoyed your class
very much, for it's been
different - Anne Collins

Thanks for putting up with
me all year -
James Kelborne

to a teacher
who's been very
nice to me
Barbara Holm

These two years
I've always be better
English students than we.
But we had loads of fun in your English
class were swell.
Always
Allene

To a wonderful English
Teacher. She knew that
I wasn't any good at writing.
Warren

I'll always
Remember the two
years of English. It's
been grand.
Mary Church 40

Don't forget
Joe Matarazzo

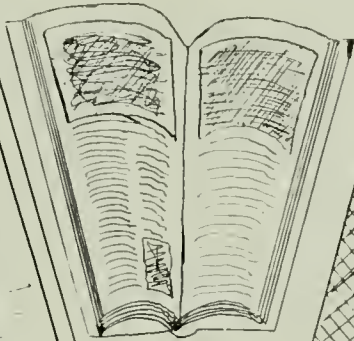
Always Remember
Milton J. Miller

I don't know how
you did it, but you
did - you endured
our class for a year.

Admiring you for your
patience!
Francis M Donald

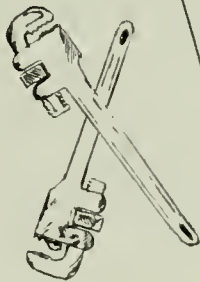
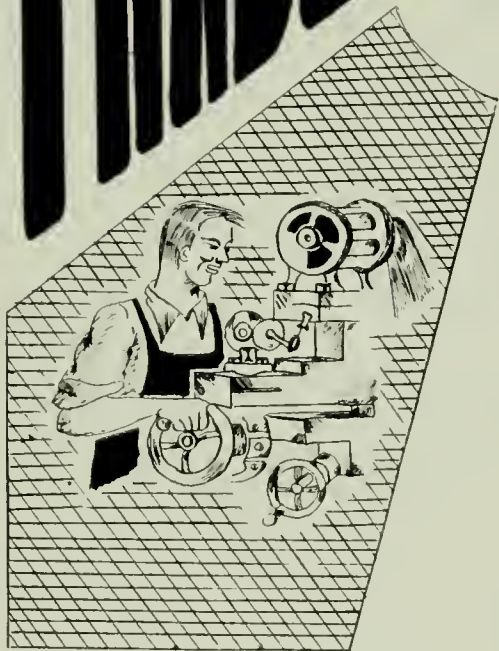
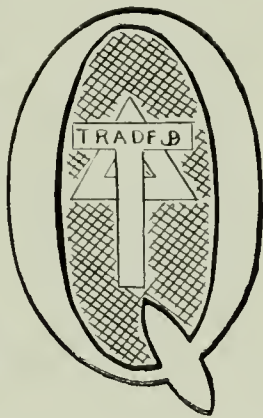
I have a long and arduous
task, but you pulled us through.
James C. Clark

may you
have better English
students
Eino Kauranen



TRADE

DEPT





Junior Class Officers

Left to right: Marjorie Harvey, Robert Holland, Ruth Hayes, Richard O'Brien.

THE heavy front door clanged shut behind the last teacher, plunging Quincy High into a hollow, breathless silence.

The Indian flexed his arms with relief and dropped stiffly from the Pony's back.

"Must be graduation time again," he observed, stretching his sore muscles. "I'll miss the Class of '46."

The Pony whinnied in disgust. "You say that every year," he remarked.

"But this class! Artists, musicians, athletes! There'll never be such an outstanding class again!"

"There will be, and *is!*" the Pony snorted. "'47."

"'47! Humph! What have they done? In athletics, for instance?"

"How about their grid stars, Wally Bergman, Carl Leone, Paul Sullivan, and Dick O'Brien?" the Pony demanded, pawing impatiently at his pedestal. "Look at the basketball team—Cookie Needel, Giffy McKinnon, Hal Honkalehto, and Bill Vargus. And in baseball they can boast of Dutch Holland and Warren Mills."

"Well—uh—they'll never have '46's school spirit," the Indian asserted stoutly.

"Look at the facts, my fine feathered friend. Seven of the ten cheerleaders are juniors: Marylyn Craig, Clara Marcucci, Barbara Neill, Bill Bleakley, Sonny Person, Roy Yoerger, and Stan Zanoti. What *more* do you want?"

"They may have physical prowess," the Indian admitted dubiously, "but in artistic talents—"

"Talents!" his equine companion interrupted. "Have you never heard John Homsey play the piano—or Carol Parker? You *know* Orfeo Salvucci and Jimmy Rago played at the New England Festival in New Britain."

The Indian groped for words, but the Pony continued before he could speak.

"Robert Barry, '47, designed the GOLDEN ROD cover, and the window for the Christmas Pageant." The Pony was working himself into a lather. "Speaking of the Pageant, I'd like to remind you that the readers, Pauline Sisto and Sherman Kempter, were juniors, as were many of the cast."

"Yes, but have the juniors any leaders?" the Indian argued.

"Their officers are Bob Holland, Ruth Hayes, Dick O'Brien and Marjorie Harvey, and you have the audacity to ask if they have leaders! Why, after the Student Council bond drive, Charles Harford, '47, was temporary assistant principal."

The Indian thought for a moment, then leaped deftly back onto the Pony. He readjusted his headdress and, just before lifting his head and extending his arms once more, murmured shrewdly, "They've lived with '46."

The Pony winked knowingly.



Sophomore Class Officers

Left to right: Viola Gheradi, Dave Montani, Ruth Campbell, George Vignone.

We are the sophomore class, and are proud of it. Although we are now the infants, just watch us grow.

When we first made our appearance, you were doubtful, and so were we. Never will we forget how we felt on that first day. While outwardly we were trying to appear independent, inwardly we were convincing ourselves that Quincy High School was not as terrible as it looked. Oh! those corridors and too numerous stairways! In spite of the traffic officers, we went to 103 by way of 301. However, those dreaded days were soon over, and we became settled.

What role do we play in the school today? First, sports. Al Halloran and Dick Salvaggio were our outstanding representatives on football. We are proud of the fact that so many sophomores have supported Quincy's teams and have joined numerous clubs, such as rifle and bowling.

Running up to 317, we are eager to note how things are progressing in the art department. (Maybe we shouldn't say this, since we're new here, but may we suggest escalators?) On our way up we pass the lab, where Eric stands, solemnly guarding the many inhabitants of 306. In 317 we find, among the bottles of paint, at least fifteen sophomores who show outstanding ability, as well as originality, in art.

Many minutes after the closing of school, we visit the members of the music department. We find, sitting behind their instruments, the members of the band and orchestra, which include approximately twelve sophomores. In the distance we hear the Glee Club, represented by eighteen sophomores, which is more than average, since the Glee Club numbers forty-five. Incidentally, the class of '48 can boast of three students in Chapel Choir, namely, Patricia Fidler, Bob Manley, and Malcolm MacPherson.

Scholastically speaking, we announce ten students on high honors, and at last eighty-five on the honor roll.

Finally, we have a flair for politics. In the student council we are represented by Ted Lutz and Viola Gheradi. We hail, with pride, our class officers: Dave Montani, president; Ruth Campbell, vice-president; Viola Gheradi, secretary; and John Vignone, trade department, treasurer.

As we said before, we are growing. Do you agree?

BARBARA SMALL
SALLY ROY



Senior Class Officers

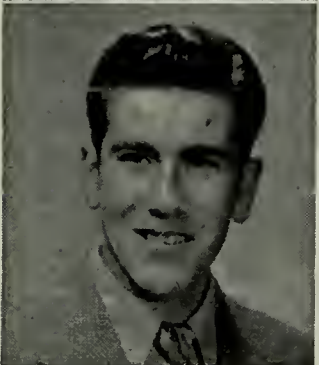
Left to right: Margaret Johnson, Roy Colby, Barbara Holm, Eino Kauranen.

Presenting the Class of 1946



"Modesty is a virtue and an ornament to youth."

CATHERINE MARION
ACCARDI
7 Upland Road



"As good as a play."

FRANK ANDREW AICARDI
17 Maypole Road



"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

EILEEN MARJORIE
ANDERSON
167 Granite Street
Girls' Club, 2; Secretary, 3;
Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Treasurer, 1;
Horseback Riding, 3; Swimming,
3.



"A merry heart goes all the day."

IRENE C. ARISTIDE
55 Presidents Avenue
Swimming, 3.



*"I am not only witty in myself,
but the cause that wit is in
other men."*

JOHN H. ARONSON
105 Cedar Street
Intramural basketball, 2.



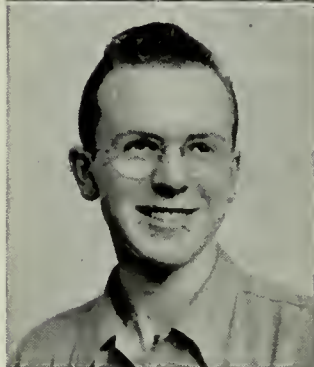
"For I—'so I spoke'—am a poet!"

CARL A. AWED
NAVY — PH. M 3/c
25 Des Moines Road
Prom Committee, 3; Trade De-
partment Representative, 3.



*"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."*

EDWARD E. BACCARI
922 Furnace Brook Parkway
Student Council, 3; Rifle Club,
1, 2, 3; Secretary-Treasurer, 2;
President, 3; Rifle Team, 1, 2,
3; Sports Club, 2.



*"The winds and the waves are
always on the side of the ablest
navigators."*

GEORGE WASHINGTON
BAKER
20 Cottage Street



*"Nothing is more useful than
science."*

ELIZABETH JOSEPHINE
BARATELLI
128 School Street
Orchestra, 1; Newswriters, 1;
Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Ping Pong, 1,
2; Badminton, 1, 2.



*"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens
are."*

WINIFRED E. BARBA
125 South Walnut Street
Home Room Representative, 2;
Nominating Committee, 2.
Home Economics Club; Presi-
dent, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Tri-
Hi-Y, 3.



"In quite and confidence shall be your strength."

JOYCE VERONICA BARTON

54 Sixth Avenue

Page and Stage, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Basketball, 3.



"Of every noble work the silent part is best."

MILDRED L. BATES

46 Bunker Hill Lane

Girls' Club, 2; Bowling, 1.



"If the king loves music, there is little wrong in the land."

FELIX M. BATTISTA

115 Elm Street

Traffic, 3.



"To love the game beyond the prize."

NICHOLAS FRANK BELEZOS

70 Chestnut Street

Hi-Y, 2; Football, 2, 3.



"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

CLARENCE WILLIAM BENNETT

1088 Sea Street

Football, 3; Track, 3.



"Down her white neck, long, floating auburn curls."

PAULINE M. BERGERON

7 Marsh Street

Home Room Representative, 1; Bowling, 3; Newswriters, 1; Girls' Club, 2.



"Never change when love has found its home."

PAULA ANN BERRY

65 Cross Street

Bowling, 1.



"The gracious melodies of her fingertips."

RUTH BIKASH

60 Norton Road

Golden Rod Representative, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Bowling, 1.



"Those blue violets, her eyes."

BEVERLY JEAN BISHOP

119 Arnold Street

Swimming Club, 1; Rifle Club, 2; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3; Page and Stage, 3; Secretary, 3; Newswriters Club, 2; Basketball, 1, 2.



"A smile in her eyes."

EDNA K. BIZZOZERO

61 Brook Road Extension

Swimming, 3; Bowling, 2.



"The sense of humor is the just balance of all."

SHIRLEY LOUISE BLISS
8 Brae Road
Home Economics, 2, 3.



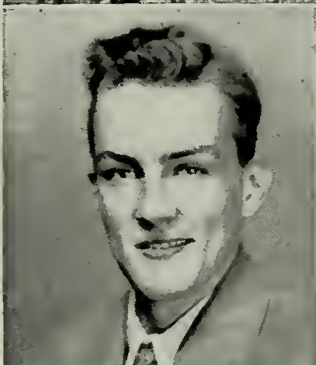
"My style is my own, purely original."

CLAIRE BONAFINI
230 West Street
Prom Committee, 3; Drum Major-
ette, 1; Girls' Club, 2; Horse-
back Riding, 1; Bowling, 1;
Archery, 1; Basketball, 2.



"He is well favored."

WILLARD BONNEY
163 Babcock Street
Page and Stage, 3.



*"Quips and Cranks, and Wanton Wiles,
Nods and Becks and Wreathed Smiles."*

PUTNAM SANDERS BORDEN
152 Beale Street



"Artists, like the Greek Gods, are only revealed to each other."

DONALD G. BOSTROM
150 Stoughton Street
Pin and Ring Committee, 2;
Rifle Club, 2, 3; Treasurer, 3;
Traffic, 3; Rifle Team, 2, 3.



"The very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream."

JEAN LAUREL BRADBURY
58 Shedd Street
Glee Club, 1, 3; Spring Concert, 1;
Christmas Pageant, 3; Girls' Club, 2.



"Sir, I would rather be right than be president."

JOHN JAMES BRADY
105 Sachem Street
Football, 2, 3.



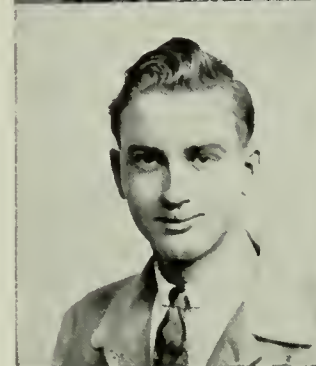
"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

CHRISTINE BRIGETTE
938 Sea Street
Home Economics, 3.



"Silence is the genius of fools and one of the virtues of the wise."

RICHARD E. BURRELL
28 Lyons Street
Baseball, 1, 2, 3.

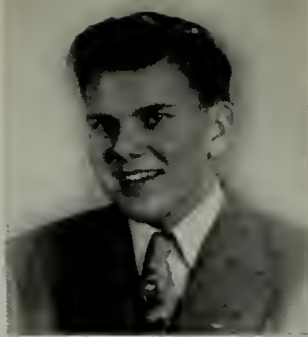


"I would rather see a young man blush than turn pale."

GORDON E. BURRELL
21 Arthur Street



"Anything for a quiet life."
GEORGE ALBERT BUTCHER
 117 Independence Avenue



"I would help others out of a fellow feeling."

WARREN LEONARD CARLSON
 115 Stoughton Street
 Golden Rod, Assistant Art Editor, 3; Rifle Club, 2, 3; Page and Stage, 3; Traffic, 3.



"A modest blush she wears, not formed by art."
BARBARA FRANCES CALLAGHAN
 2 Miller Street



"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."
GILDA MARY CERIANI
 77 Common Street



"Vim, vigor, and vitality. Pep, poise, and personality."
AUDREY CECILE CAMPBELL
 89 Butler Road
 Golden Rod, Business Committee, 3; Glee Club, 1; Girls' Club, 3; Horseback Riding, 3.



"Becoming clothes are two-thirds of beauty."
ALICE CHIMINIELLO
 191 Samoset Street
 Bowling, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Swimming, 3.



"A likeable girl, with a charming personality."
MARY ESTELLE CAMPBELL
 20 Carruth Street
 Home Economics, 3.



"Softly speak and sweetly smile."
MARY MORELAND CHURCH
 88 Plymouth Street
 Glee Club, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Home Economics Club, 3; Bowling, 2.



"Both short and sweet some say is best."
VIRGINIA MARIE CANNEY
 39 Sunnyside Road
 Girls' Club, 2, 3; Home Economics, 3.



"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."
CONSTANCE MARY CLEMENS
 45 Samoset Avenue
 Girls' Club, 2, 3; Library Staff, 1; Newswriters, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Softball, 1, 2, 3; Rifle Club, 1, 2; Horseback Riding, 3; Swimming, 1.



"Nothing is rarer than true good nature."
KATHRYN RITA CANTELLI
 45 Hall Place



"Devout, yet cheerful; pious, not austere; to others lenient, to himself severe."
ROY DONALD COLBY
 29 Lafayette Street
 Class President, 3; Student Council, 2; Traffic, 3.



"Magnificent spectacle of human happiness."
WILLIAM ANTHONY CAPERCI
 11 Victoria Road
 Rifle Club, 1.



"The more mischief, the better sport."
ENEZ COLETTA
 68 Dayton Street
 Traffic, 3.



"Is there any Scotsman without charm?"

ANNE HEPBURN COLLINS
95 Independence Avenue
Nominating Committee, 2; Girls' Club, 3; Traffic, 3; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3.



"What she wills to do or say seems wisest, discreetest and best."

BARBARA ANN COONEY
83 Independence Avenue
Home Room Representative, 2; Junior Red Cross; President, 3.



"Her eyes are as stars of twilight fair."

ALICE PAULINE COOPERMAN
3 Bent Terrace
Golden Rod, Business Staff, 3.



*"A lovely lady garmented in light
From her own beauty."*

GENEVIEVE ANNE CORCORAN
64 Cross Street
Girls' Club, 3.



"Virtue's a stronger guard than brass."

ARTHUR SANGSTER CORMACK
61 Utica Street



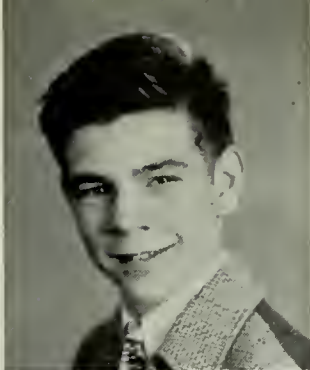
"Birds can fly—Why can't I?"

DOUGLAS STIRLING COWAN
56 Forbes Hill Road
Traffic, 3.



"Pert as a schoolgirl well can be."

SHIRLEY MILDRED CROSTA
55 1/2 Penn Street
Ping Pong, 1; Bowling, 2.



"Music is the universal language of mankind."

EDWARD JOHN CUMMINGS
82 Winthrop Street
Chapel Choir, 3; Glee Club, 2, 3.



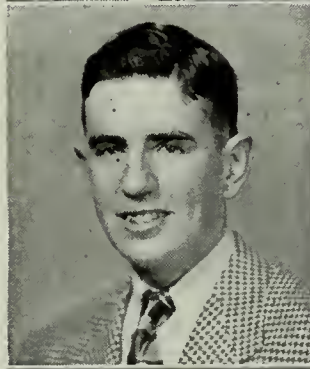
"I knew you by your eyes."

VIRGINIA MARY CURRY
46 Braintree Avenue
Horseback Riding, 3; Swimming, 1; Bowling, 1, 2, 3.



"Silence is true wisdom's best reply."

FREDERICK WILLIAM CURTIN
46 George Road



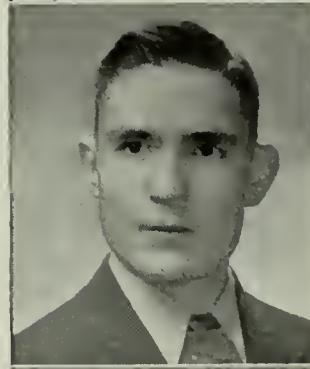
"He knows most who speaks least."

GERALD RICHARD CURTIS
63 Standish Avenue
Baseball, 2.



"Her smile was the sweetest that was ever seen."

M. PATRICIA DAIGLE
48 Waban Road
Nominating Committee, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3; Treasurer, 1, 2; Basketball, 2; Horseback Riding, 3; Traffic, 3.



"A mother's pride — a father's joy."

FREDRICK HERBERT DAITCH
3 Willet Street



"Patience is a necessary ingredient for a genius."

HENRY JOSEPH D'AMORE
51 Dale Avenue



"Waltz me around again, Willie."

OLYMPIA MARIE
D'ANDREA

155 West Street

Girls' Club, 2, 3; Horseback Riding Club, 3; Traffic, 3.



"A merry heart that laughs at care."

JOSEPHINE MARIE
D'ANGELO

31 North Payne Street

Ping Pong, 1, 2; Swimming, 1.



"You look but on the outside of this work."

DONALD JAY DAWE

137 Greene Street

Hi-Y, 3; Tennis, 1, 3; Intramural Basketball, 2.



"High erected thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy."

JAMES ANTHONY
DECHRISTOFARO

17 Baxter Lane

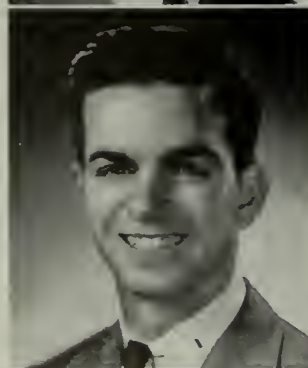


"There is no knowledge that is not power."

ANTHONY CHARLES
DEL GIZZI

45 Edison Park

Home Room Representative, 1, 2; Traffic, 3.



"Let knowledge grow from more to more."

RAY DEL GRECO

113 Roberts Street



"And the stern joy which warriors feel in foemen worthy of their steel."

WILLIAM ANTHONY
DESANTIS

15 Lancaster Street

Basketball, 3.



"He shall learn who is inquisitive."

LOUIS HERBERT DIBONA

43 White Street

Student Council, Vice-President, 3; Rifle Club, 1, 2, 3; Range Officer, 3; Sports Club, 2; Intramural Basketball, 2; Softball, 2.



"Her ability is so versatile and apt for all things."

ROSALIE DIBONA

65 Dysart Street

Bowling, 3; Basketball, 3; Softball, 1; Golden Rod, Alumni Editor, 3; Golden Rod, Home Room Representative, 3; Horizon Club, President, 1, 3, Secretary, 2; Traffic, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3, Vice-President, 2; Health Service Staff, 1, 2, 3; Tennis, 1.



"He has a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief."

FRANCIS JOSEPH
DI CRASTO

129 Sumner Street



"He is always laughing, for he has an infinite deal of wit."

ERNEST ALFRED
DICHRISTOFARO

150 Sumner Street

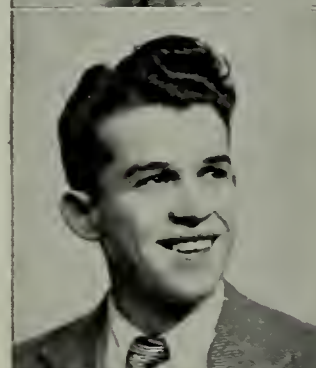


"O, I am stabb'd with laughter."

GEORGIANA MARY
DI GIUSTO

2 Audrey Street

Orchestra, 1, 2, 3; Operetta in Pirates of Penzance, 2; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Basketball, 3; Tennis, 1; Softball, 1.



"He is the very pine-apple of politeness."

JOHN JOSEPH DIPIETRO

23 Grevstone Street

Golden Rod, Business Staff, 3.



"Personality is to a man what beauty is to a woman."

WARREN JOHN DI TOCCO

24 Lancaster Street

Golden Rod, Business Staff, 3; Traffic, 3.



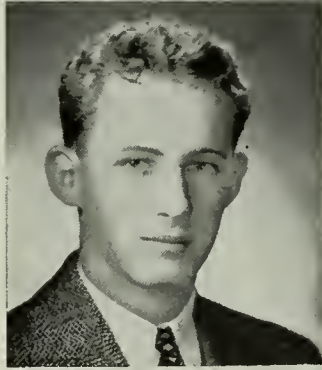
"In friendship he was true."
CARL DITULLIO
 19 Grafton Street



"I have a heart with room for every joy."
LILLIAN DOLORES D'OLIMPIO
 32 Sumner Street



"We are charmed by neatness."
BENA PHYLLIS DITUNNO
 14 O'Connell Avenue
 Girls' Club, 2, 3.



"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."
DAVID HENRY DOYLE
 48 Eddie Street



"The smile that won't come off."
ANN LORRAINE DOHERTY
 106 Robertson Street
 Golden Rod, Business Staff, 3;
 Golden Rod, School Activities Editor, 3; Traffic, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Bowling Scribe, 3; Archery, 2; Tennis, 1; Basketball, 3; Softball, 2, 3; Ping Pong, 1; Stunts Club, 3.



"A merry heart doeth good like medicine."
MARY SHEILA DOYLE
 18 Edgewood Circle
 Red Cross Representative Assistant, 3; Traffic, 3; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Softball, 1, 2; Horseback Riding, 3.



"Suppress me if you can! I am a Merry Jest!"
MARY ELIZABETH DOHERTY
 106 Robertson Street
 Golden Rod, Business Staff, 3; Golden Rod, School Activities Editor, 3; Newswriters, 1, 2; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Traffic, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Ping Pong, 1; Basketball, 3; Badminton, 2; Softball, 2; Tennis, 1; Stunts and Tumbling, 3; Bowling Scribe, 3.



"Fortune can take away riches, but not courage."
JOHN ROBERT DYMENT
 931 Furnace Brook Parkway



"Any color, so long as it's red, is the color that suits me best."
BERNARDINE ANN DOLAN
 8 Abbey Road
 Golden Rod, Business Staff, 3; Golden Rod, Home Room Representative, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 3; Newswriter, 1; Traffic, 3; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Softball, 1, 2.



"All must be earnest in a world like ours."
JAMES VINCENT ELLARD
 218 Presidents Lane
 Home Room Representative, 2; Nominating Committee, 2; Hi Y, 2, 3; Traffic, 3; Sports Club, 2; Football, 3; Intramural Basketball, 2.



"A merry heart goes all the day."
DOROTHY ANN DOLAN
 33 Edison Park



"Honor lies in honest toil."
EDWARD WARREN EMOND
 159 Willard Street
 Rille Club, 2, 3; Range Officer, 3; Sports Club, 2; Intramural Basketball, 2; Softball, 2.



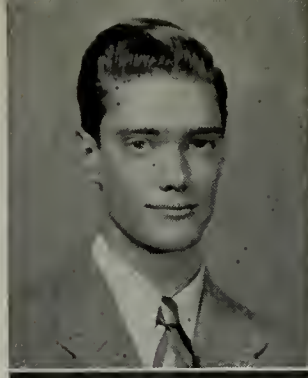
"Good humor only teaches charms to last."
PATRICIA ANN DOLAN
 29 Greenleaf Street



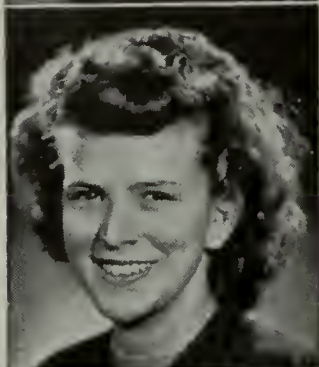
"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece."
ANNE MARIE ERICSON
 25 Arthur Street
 Glee Club, 1; Home Economics Club, 3; Ping Pong, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 1, 2; Badminton, 1.



"With hair so charmingly curled."
 ANN SUSAN FANARA
 67 Water Street
 Red Cross Representative, 3.



"The man of wisdom is the man of years."
 JOSEPH F. FIDLER
 112 Willow Avenue
 Baseball, 2, 3.



"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."
 RUTH ELIZABETH FANDEL
 85 Wallace Road
 Golden Rod, Literary Editor, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Spring Concert, 1; Christmas Concert, 2; Girls' Club, 2, 3, President, 3; Page and Stage, 3; Traffic, 3; Bowling, 1.



"He lives at peace with all the world."
 ROBERT LOUIS FISCHER, JR.
 56 Hudson Place



"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."
 CLAIRE THERESA FANNING
 66 Utica Street
 Swimming, 2; Basketball, 1; Archery, 1; Field Hockey, 1.



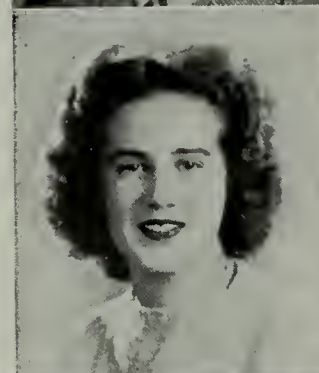
"The greatest men may ask a foolish question now and then."
 ERIC G. FREDRICKSON
 15 Suomi Road
 Sports Club, 2; Baseball, 2, 3.



"Character is higher than intellect."
 KENNETH THOMAS FARRELL
 318 Granite Street
 Baseball, 1; Basketball, 2; Football, 3.



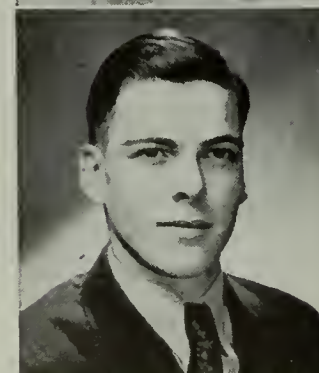
"Her locks are beautiful, and black as a raven."
 MARY ROSE FUSCO
 53 Payne Street
 Bowling Club, 1; Girls' Club, 3.



"The only way to have a friend is to be one."
 MARJORIE L. FAULKNER
 224 Whitwell Street
 Glee Club, 3; Chapel Choir, 3; Bowling, 3; Badminton, 3.



"When I am in a thoughtful mood."
 ROBERT H. GAGNON
 46 Holmes Street



"All the conditions of happiness are realized in the life of the man of Science."
 ROBERT BURBANK FEARING
 65 Shedd Street
 Glee Club, 3.



"She looks like milk and blood."
 JEANNA MARIE GALEAZZO
 25 Silver Street
 Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Chapel Choir, 2, 3; "Pirates of Penzance," 2; Traffic, 3; Bowling, 1.



"Talent from sober judgment takes its birth."
 WILLARD BRIDGES FERGUSON
 85 Thorton Street
 Intramural Basketball, 2.



"Such joy ambition finds."
 JOSEPH GAMBINO
 7 Farnum Street
 Baseball, 2, 3; Football, 3; Basketball, 1.



"A sweet attractive kind of grace."

JEAN IRENE GASTON
61 Quincy Street
Alumni Editor, 3; Business Staff, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Bowling, 2, 3; Badminton, 2; Swimming, 3.



"Real worth requires no interpreter."

MARJORIE HELEN GOYETTE
79 Lenox Street
Advertising Staff, 3; Home Economics Club, 3.



"She was the proud possessor of lovely hair and eyes."

BETTIE BRINA GENS
17 Grafton Street
Golden Rod, Secretary, 3; Ping Pong, 1, 2; Bowling, 1; Basketball, 1, 2.



"Let us then be up and doing."

WILLIAM PATTERSON GRAY
75 Lawn Avenue
Trade Department Representative, 3.



"A still, small voice."

DOROTHY HELEN GERRIOR
149 West Street
Riding Club, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Library Staff, 3.



"He laughs best who laughs last."

ALICE LILLIAN GRAZIOSO
13 Alden Street
Girls' Club, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Softball, 2; Archery, 2.



"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

RAYMOND LEO GILCOINE
136 School Street



"Little and good."

PATRICIA JEAN GREEN
192 Albatross Road
Girls' Club, 3.



"Her talents were of the more silent class."

ELIZABETH GILLIS
482 Beale Street
Girls' Club, 2, 3; Bowling, 3; Traffic, 3.



"Art is power."

BARBARA M. GRIFFIN
50 Station Street
Art Editor, 3; Home Room Representative, 1, 2; Library Staff, 1, 2, 3; President, 3; Bowling, 1, 2; Ping Pong, 1.



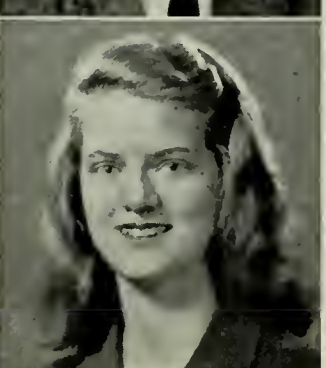
"Knowledge is power."

PAUL KILLIAN GOOD
21 Robertson Street
Assistant Editor, 3; Page and Stage, 3; Intramural Basketball, 2.



"Into the midst of things."

RAYMOND A. GRIFFIN
351 Granite Street
Traffic, 3.



"She is filled to the brim, with vigor and vim."

CAROLYN MAE GOULD
40 Charles Street
Golden Rod, Secretary, 3; Health Service Staff, 1, 2, 3; Horizon Club, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 1, 2; Softball, 1, 2, 3; Badminton, 1, 2, 3.



"Laughing lips and roguish eyes."

DORIS FLORENCE GRIMWOOD
603 Adams Street
Girls' Club, 2; Tri-Hi-Y, 3.



"Self-trust is the first secret of success."

WILLIAM GRUMAN
10 Alden Street



"She makes two grins grow where there was only a frown before."

GENEVIEVE HADDAD
21 Sixth Avenue

Girls' Club, 3; Student Council, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; President, 2; Softball, 1, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Archery, 1; Badminton, 2; Horseback Riding, 3.



"Little said is soon amended."

EILEEN THELMA GUEST
89 Arnold Street



"Always so happy and full of vim."

DOROTHEA ALICE
HANSEN

67 Utica Street
Glee Club, 3; Majorettes, 1, 2; Head Drum Majorette, 3; Girls' Club, 2.



"Beauty draws more than oxen."

NORMA GULLIKSEN
45 Broady Avenue

Girls' Club, 3; Swimming, 1; Bowling, 1, 3; Horseback Riding, 3.



"No sooner said than done—so acts your man of worth."

JOHN RICHARD HANSON
11 Ring Avenue

Traffic, 3; Baseball, 3.



"When I am in a thoughtful mood."

JAMES LAWRENCE GUPPY
Army—1/5
17 The Strand



"A friend is worth all hazards we can run."

JAMES BROOKS HARDIE
941 Southern Artery

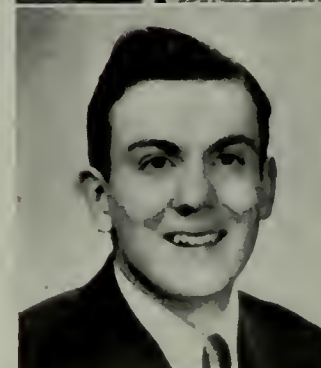
Traffic, 3.



"Music's the medicine of the mind."

EDWARD JOSEPH GUTRO
33 Payne Street

Band, 1, 2, 3; Intra-mural Basketball, 2.



"Do not give dalliance too much rein."

STUART CAMPBELL
HASKINS

20 Marion Street



"Much wisdom often goes with the fewest words."

WILLIAM GEORGE
GUYETTE

19 Main Street

Baseball, 2.



"A man's mind is the man himself."

WILLIAM HARDY
HASLETT, JR.

837 Hancock Street

Traffic, 3.



"Unconscious humor."

FRED HADDAD
21 Sixth Avenue

Football, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 2, 3; Class Day, 3.



"Some gentlemen well skilled in music."

RICHARD WALLACE
HATCH

15 Summit Avenue

Traffic, 3; Orchestra, 1, 2; Operetta, 2; Saxophone, 2; Clarinet Quartets, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3; Band President, 3; Spring Music Festivals, 3; Band Concert, 2.



"But now my task is smoothly done, I can fly or I can run."

LORRINE H. HAYDEN

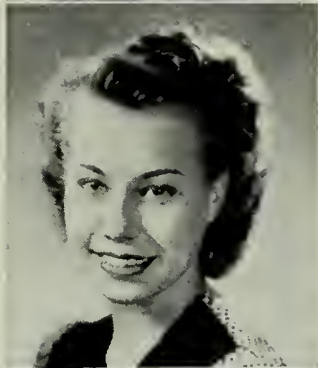
176 Granite Street
Swimming, 3; Business Staff, 3; Traffic, 3; Golden Rod Representative, 2; Prom Committee, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Badminton, 2, 3.



"A still, small voice."

SHIRLEY MAE HOPKINS

282 Furnace Brook Parkway
Girls' Club, 2, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Red Cross Representative, 3.



"She's pretty to walk with, and witty to talk with and pleasant to think on, too."

LAURICE I. HAYNES

40 Morley Road
Traffic, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Ping Pong, 1; Tennis, 1; Rifle, 2; Swimming, 2; Bowling, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Drum Major-ette, 3.



"Peaches and cream complexion."

BERNICE MARY HURLIMAN

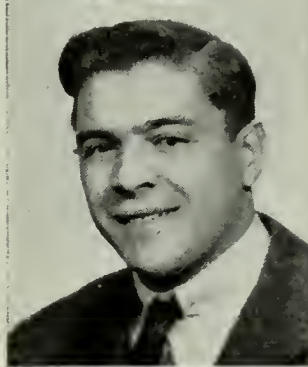
188 West Street
Traffic, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3.



"Friends I have made."

DALE L. HELDMAN

31 Willow Avenue
Traffic, 3; Hi-Y, 2, 3; Secretary, 2, 3.



"Merrily, merrily, shall I live now."

MICHAEL F. IACUBUCCI

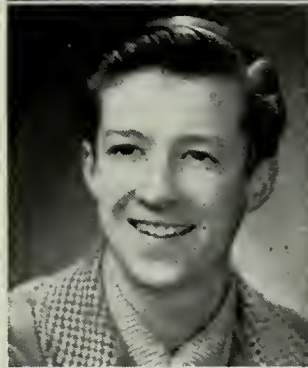
63 Dayton Street
Football, 1, 2, 3.



"Innocence is no protection."

GEORGE ALBERT HERMES

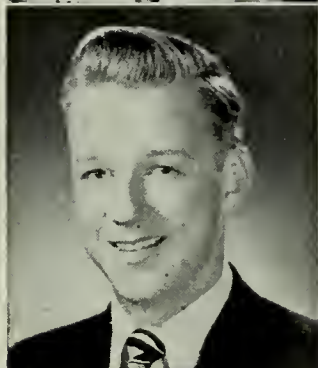
247 Sea Street
Rifle Club, 1, 2, 3; Sports Club, 2.



"I hold no dreams of fortune vast."

WILLIAM PATTERSON INGLIS

38 Whiton Avenue



"A little nouseuse, now and then, is relished by the wisest men."

ALFRED H. HODGKINS

32 Algonquin Road
Band, 1, 2, 3; Orcestra, 1, 2; Spring Festival, 2; Christmas Concerts, 2; Pirates of Penzance Operetta, 2; Hi-Y, 3.



"A head to contrive, a tongue to persnade, a hand to execute any mischief."

RUTH KAY JACKSON

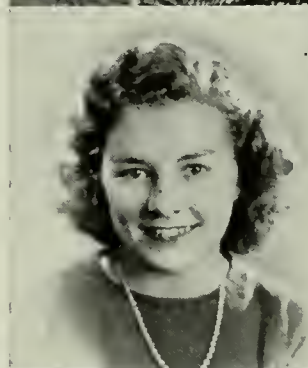
100 Albatross Road
Rifle Club, 2; Swimming Club, 2; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Health Service Staff, 3.



"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

BARBARA JEAN HOLM

385 Belmont Street
Cheer leader, 2, 3; Bowling, 2, 3; Vice-President, 3; Business staff, 3; D. A. R. Representative, 3; Traffic, 3; Tri Hi-Y, 3; Girls' Club, 2; Basketball, 3; Horseback riding, 3.



"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

AVY CORRINE JACOBSON

150 Granite Street
Band, 1, 2; Orchestra, 1, 2; Spring Concerts, 1, 2; Christmas Concert, 2; Operetta, 2; Ping Pong, 1, 2; Bowling, 3; Swimming, 3; Horseback Riding, 3.



"Saucy sweetness."

EDITH HILDAGARDE HOLM

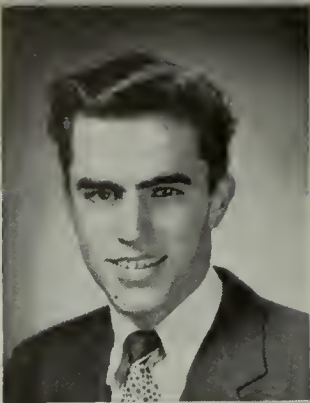
385 Belmont Street
Horseback riding, 1; Field hockey, 1; Soltball, 1.



"Our characters are the result of our conduct."

ALVAN HENRY JOHNSON

38 Sunnyside Road
Rifle Club, 1, 2, 3.



"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."

BRUCE HEYWORTH JOHNSON

58 Hughes Street

Golden Rod Representative, 1, 2; H. R. Representative, 1, 2; Traffic, 3; Rifle, 2; Hi-Y, 3; Page and Stage, 3; Christmas Pageant 3; P. A. System, 2, 3.



"Her eyes can speak."

GENEVIEVE JUDGE

377 Manet Avenue

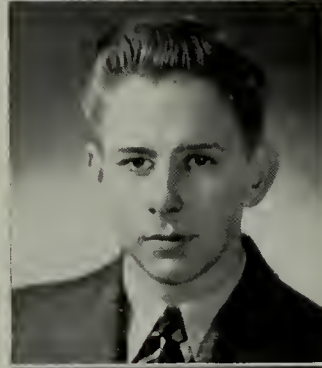


"Joking and humor are pleasant and often of extreme vitality."

EVELYN MAE JOHNSON

55 Robertson Street

Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Bowling Secretary, 1, Vice-President 2, Treasurer, 3; Archery, 1; Ping Pong, 1; Badminton, 2.

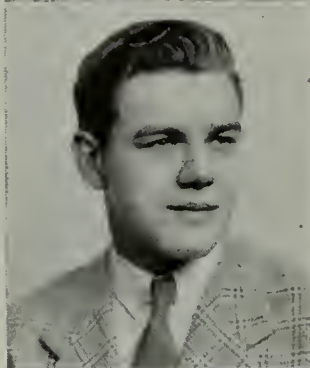


"Silence is more eloquent than words."

EINO KAURANEN

28 Buckley Street

Class Treasurer, 3; Traffic, 3.



"His ear for music has won him fame."

HERBERT A. JOHNSON

24 North Payne Street

Home Room Representative, 1; Pirates of Penzance, 2; Glee Club, 2, 3; Chapel Choir, 1, 2, 3, Spring Concert, 1; Christmas Group, 1, 2, 3; Christmas Concert, 2; Christmas Pageant, 3; Rifle Club, 1; Baseball, 1; Football, 1, 2, 3.



"Sincerity and truth are the basis of every virtue."

JOAN MARIE KEEFE

72 Willow Avenue

Advertising Staff, 3; Traffic, 3; Bowling Club, 1, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 2; Treasurer, 3; Badminton, 2.



"Exceedingly well read."

MARGARET ANN JOHNSON

18 Ellerton Road

Class Secretary, 3; Traffic, 3; Student Council, 3; Honorary Member Wollaston Women's Club, 3.



"By the work, one knows the workman."

IRENE ISABEL KEITH

34 Turner Street

Golden Rod Staff, Secretary, 3; First Aid Class, 3; Bowling, 1; Basketball, 2; Softball, 2.



"Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge."

MARION CLAIRE JOHNSON

52 Oakland Avenue

Golden Rod Secretary, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2; Spring Concert, 1; Christmas Concert, 1, 2; Girls' Club, 3; Horseback Riding, 3.



"The never idle workshop of Nature."

MURRAY KEITH

61 Shennen Street



"Golden hair like sunlight streaming."

MARION EVELYN JOHNSON

12 Nicholl Street

Tri-Hi-Y, 2; Secretary, 3; Bowling, 3; Ping Pong, 1.



"We are charmed by neatness."

BARBARA ANN KELLY

32 Alton Road

Traffic, 3; Nominating Committee, 2; Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 2; Basketball, 1; Bowling, 1; Ping Pong, 1.



"If a woman has long hair, it is a glory to her."

PAULINE LEE JONES

8 Intervale Street

Girls' Club, 2, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Swimming Club, 1.



"Observe the opportunity."

RICHARD KELLY

40 Payne Street

Baseball, 1, 2; Basketball, 2, 3; Football, 3; Intramural Basketball, 1, 2.



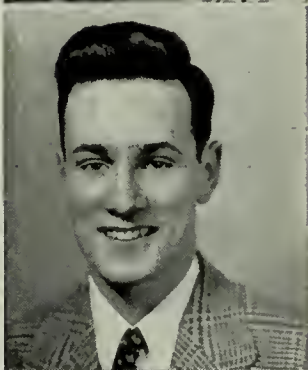
"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

SYLVIA JUNE KENILEY
43 West Street
Horseback Riding, 3.



"As merry as the day is long."

EDITH KRUPNICK
17 Fowler Street
Bowling, 1.



"All things are becoming to good men."

JAMES RODERICK
KILBORNE
176 Marlboro Street
Rifle Club, 1; Hi-Y, 3.



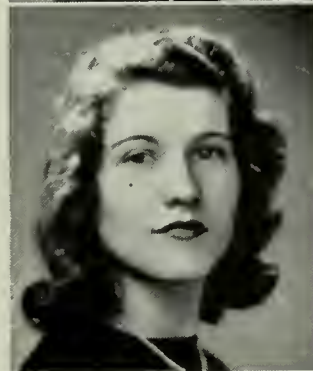
"A quiet mind is richer than a crown."

ROBERT JACK KURTZMAN
138 South Street
Christmas Pageant, 3; Page and Stage, 3.



"God is proud of those who are tall."

JOHN P. KILLILEA
189 Marlboro Street
Sports Club, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Baseball, 2.



*"Exhausting thought,
And having wisdom with each studious year."*

PHYLLIS R. LADAS
80 Rock Island Road
Ping Pong, 2; Badminton, 2; Archery, 2; Pin and Ring Committee, 2; Golden Rod Editor of Senior Activities, 3; Business Staff, 3; Glee Club, 1; Chapel Choir, 2, 3; Spring Concert, 1; Spring Festival, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Christmas Concert, 1; Traffic, 3; Drum Majorette, 3.



*"Here is a perfect clown
Nothing ever gets him down."*

M. JOSEPH KILLORY
6 George Road
Home Room Representative, 2.



*"Beauty provoketh thieves
sooner than gold."*

ANNA M. LATINI
90 Quincy Street
Traffic, 3; Girls' Club, 3; News-
writers, 1; Bowling, 2; Horse-
back Riding, 3.



*"Life is not so short but there is
always time enough for cour-
tesy."*

ALBERT KING
4 Goddard Street
Traffic, 3; Band, 1, 2; Orchestra,
1, 2; President of the Band, 2;



"Fair and softly goes far."

ELLEN JEAN LAUKKANEN
R 203 Copeland Street
Home Room Representative, 1,
2; Red Cross Representative, 3;
Newswriters, 1; Horseback Rid-
ing, 3.



Hi-Y, 2, 3.
"Silence sweeter is than speech."

VERNA LOUISE
KINNIBURGH
60 Highfield Road
Home Economics, 2; Bowling, 1.



*"Whose nature is so far from
doing harms."*

KENNETH ARTHUR
LAWRENCE
28 Carruth Street
Football, 2, 3.



"I'll speak to thee in silence."

WILLIAM FRANKLIN
KOEHLER
182 Rhoda Street



*"Of surpassing beauty and in
the bloom of youth."*

BARBARA LEE LAWSON
20 Kemper Street
Traffic, 3; Girls' Club, 2; Swim-
ming, 1; Bowling, 1; Horseback
Riding, 3; Basketball, 1.



"The thing that goes farthest towards making life worth while, that costs the least, and does the most, is just a pleasant smile."

HELEN MARTHA LEHTINEN
27 Suomi Road



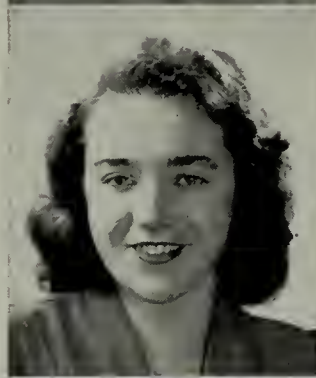
"Grace was in all her steps."

BARBARA ANN LITTLE
18 Lillian Road
Girls' Club, 2; Bowling, 1.



"Learn to live and live to learn."

JOHN QUINCY LENNON
2 Town Hill Street
Football, 1, 2, 3.



"Read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest."

PHYLLIS ESTELLE LLOYD
92 Shawmut Street



"Everyone around her from her shall read the ways of honour."

DOROTHY JUNE LEONARD
20 Filbert Street
Page and Stage, 3; Girls' Club, 3.



"Silence may be good, and can do little harm."

HUGO MIKAEL LUOTO, JR.
14 Albertina Street



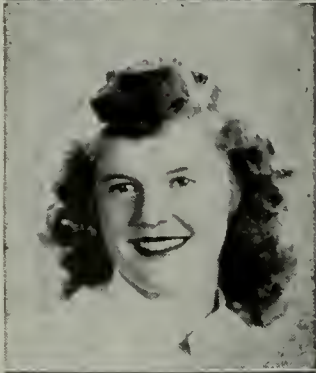
"Speech is great; but silence is greater."

ALVIN PAUL LIND
58 Cranch Street



"Happiness is the natural flower of duty."

LAURA BELLE LUTES
409 Furnace Brook Parkway



"Blushing is the color of virtue."

VIOLET E. LINDSTEDT
54A Garfield Street
Traffic, 3.



"Thine eyes are like the deep blue boundless heaven."

JEAN ROSE McADAMS
110 Piermont Street
Girls' Club, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Bowling, 2, 3.



"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

LEON LIPSKY
21 Phipps Street
Hi-Y, 1.



"This world belongs to the energetic."

NANCY L. MacANDREW
70-A Safford Street
Golden Rod Staff, Advertising, 3; Nominating Committee, 3; Drum Majorettes, 2, 3; Traffic, 3; Basketball, 2.



"To be an artist is a great thing."

GUERINO J. LITTERIO
19 Hynes Avenue
Traffic, 3; Page and Stage, 1; Christmas Play, 3; Boys' Club, 1.

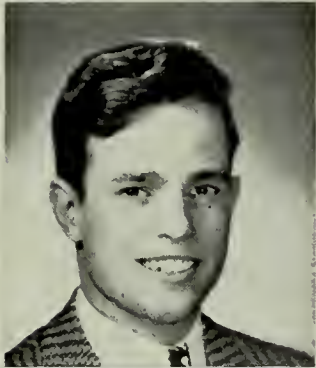


"From little sparks may burst a mighty flame."

MARGARET L. MacARTHUR
442 Sea Street
Home Nursing, 2; Basketball, 1.



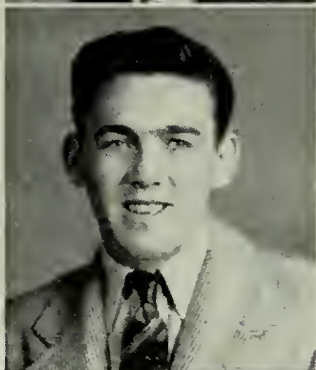
"A light heart lives long."
ANN MARIE McAULIFFE
145 Brook Road



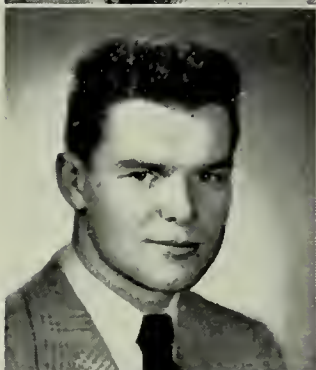
"Weaving his wisdom lightly."
THOMAS J. McCLUSKEY
38 Grove Street
Football, 1, 2, 3.



*"I would rather see a young man
blush than grow pale."*
FRANCIS EDWARD
McDONALD
45 Silver Street



"Patience is a high virtue."
JOHN A. MACDONALD
37 North Payne Street



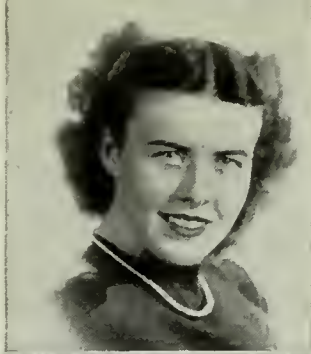
"I'm no angel."
JOSEPH DAVID MACDONALD
930 Southern Artery
Page and Stage, 2, 3; President,
3; Rifle Club, 2; Football, 2;
Class Day, 3.



*"Much may be made of a Scotch-
man if he is caught young."*
DOUGLAS ALAN MACEWEN
40 Payne Street
Hi-Y, 3; Bookroom, 2, 3; Traffic,
2, 3; Football, 3; Intramural
Basketball, 2.



"Ambition has no rest."
LOIS JUNE McHUGH
44 Riverbank Road
Girls' Club, 2; Home Nursing,
2; Softball, 1; Basketball, 1.



*"This lass so neat with smile
so sweet."*
SHIRLEY MARY MacKAY
169 Albatross Road



*"Few persons have courage to
appear as they really are."*
ALLISTAIR McKIM
63 Whiton Avenue
Football, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 2, 3;
Intramural Basketball, 1.



*"He that hath knowledge
spareth his words."*
JOHN McKIM
63 Whiton Avenue



"Toil is the sire of fame."
JUNE E. MACLEAN
27 Lawrence Street
Business Staff, Secretary, 3.



"Wisdom is better than rubies."
VIRGINIA M. MACLEAN
27 Lawrence Street
Advertising Staff, 3; Golden Rod
Representative, 2, 3; Girls' Club,
2; Traffic, 3; Ping Pong, 1; Bas-
ketball, 2.



*"The good and the wise lead
quiet lives."*
VIVIAN S. MACLEAN
91 Hall Place
Girls' Club, 3; Bowling, 3.



"A friend thou art indeed."
EDISON M. MACLEOD
28 Pleasant Street
Glee Club, 3; Chapel Choir, 3;
Traffic, 3.



"The smile that won't come off."

EILEEN L. MACLEOD
49 Ferndale Road
Junior Red Cross Representative, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Traffic, 3; Bowling, 3.



"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."

DORIS F. MARSHALL
101 Revere Road



"The true art of memory is the art of attention."

SINCLAIR R. MACLEOD
28 Pleasant Street



"Happiness has many friends."

ROSEMARY F. MARSHALL
5 Bay View Avenue
Basketball, 1; Swimming, 1.



"His heart was as open as the day."

ROBERT M. MACPHERSON
77 Garfield Street
Business Staff, 3.



"The force of his own merit makes his way."

PAUL E. MARTIN
500 Willard Street
Hi-Y, 3.



"Success begins with a fellow's will."

SAMUEL S. MAIN
47 South Street



"Accent is the soul of talk."

ROBERT J. MARTIN
17 West Howard Street



"A sunny smile wins lasting friendship everywhere."

JAMES MAJOR
22 Reardon Street
Class Day, 3.



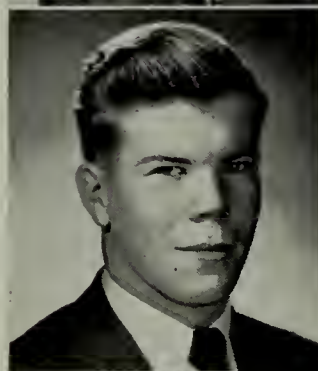
"An easy-minded soul and always was."

JOSEPH T. MATARAZZO
17 Edgewood Circle
Tennis Team, 2.



"We didn't let it spoil our fun."

PHILIP P. MARIANO
43 Millerstile Road



"He'll play a small game rather than stand out."

GORDON MAVER
200 Federal Avenue
Home Room Representative, 2; Football, 2, 3.



"Modesty becomes a young man."

LOUIS R. MARINI
162 Copeland Street
Home Room Representative, 1; Football, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 2, 3; Baseball, 1, 2.



"To be steadfast in purpose is to insure success."

VEOLA M. MAYO
39 Penn Street
Bowling, 1; Girls' Club, 1; Basketball, 1.



"Knowledge is more than equivalent to farce."

ROBERT H. MAZZOLA
60 Dysart Street



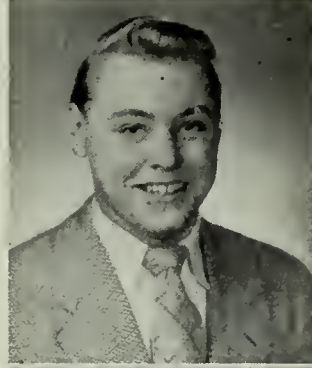
"Humor has justly been regarded as the finest perfection of genius."

ELAINE J. MIRANDA
38 Jenness Street



"A boy's will is the wind's will."

THOMAS F. MERNA
103 Assabet Road



"There was a manhood in his look."

DICK L. MONROE
201 Fenno Street
Traffic, 3; Prom Committee, 3;
Hi-Y, 1, 2, 3; President, 3.



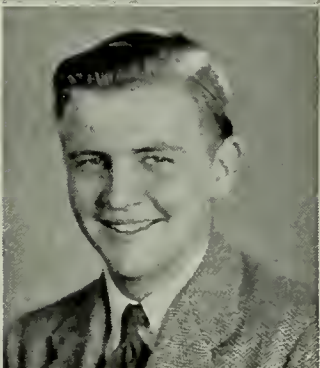
"The sight of you is good for sore eyes."

MARY E. MERRILL
2 Bradford Street
Traffic, 3; Golden Rod Representative, 3; Girls' Club, 2; News writers, 1.



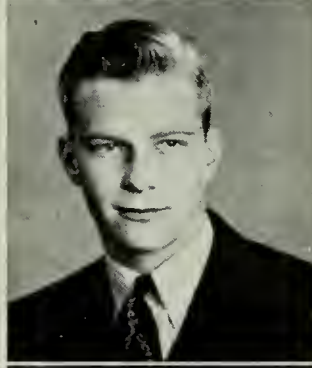
"Moderation, the noblest gift of heaven."

BARBARA ANN MONTANI
395 Quarry Street



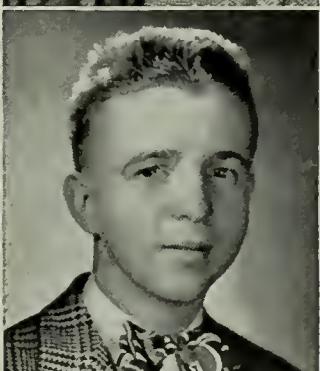
"There is no index of character so sure as the voice."

DAVID R. METS
60 Copeland Street



"Quips and Cranks and wanton wiles."

HAROLD JOHN MONTI
137 Cross Street



"None but himself can be his parallel."

MILTON J. MILLER
120 Willard Street



"Kindness in another's trouble."

KATHLEEN REGIS MORAN
772 Hancock Street
Traffic, 3; Home Economics, 3;
Girls' Club, 2, 3; Tennis, 1, 2, 3;
Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Ping Pong, 1.



"A friend is one soul abiding in two bodies."

MARJORIE E. MILLS
12 Cliff Street
Traffic, 3; Bowling, 1.



"I am not only witty myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

PAULINE M. MORRISON
9 Hall Place
Bowling, 1; Basketball, 1; Softball, 2.



"In each cheek appears a pretty dimple."

DOROTHY I. MINGIRULLI
133 Phipps Street



"Personal beauty is a greater recommendation than any letter of introduction."

BETTY JANE MORTON
1330 Quincy Shore Boulevard
Traffic, 3; Home Room Representative, 1; Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3.



"How sweet and gracious even in common speech."

MARIE C. MOESSO
414 Sea Street
Basketball, 1; Softball, 2.



"The price of wisdom is above all rubies."

MAUREEN ANN MOULTON
108 Connell Street
Traffic, 3; Golden Rod, Editor-in-chief, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Swimming Club, 2; Bowling Club, 2, 3.



"Nothing can constitute good-breeding which has not good nature for its foundation."

BETTY MULLER
34 Sunnyside Road
Traffic, 3; Red Cross Representative, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 2; Girls' Club, 2, 3.



"Music is well said to be the speech of angels."

FLORENCE JEAN MUNN
191 Franklin Street
Nominating Committee, 2; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3; President, 3; Chapel Choir, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1; Spring Concert, 1; Operetta, 2; Christmas Concert, 1, 2; New England Festival, 3; State Festival, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Rifle Club, 1; Traffic, 3; Basketball, 1.



"She has more goodness in her little finger than he has in his whole body."

GRACE MURPHY
112 Shore Avenue
Traffic, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3.



"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might."

CHARLES THOMAS MURRAY
160 East Elm Avenue



"Many small make a great."

JEAN BARCLAY NEIL
10 Thompson Street
Home Economics Club, 2; Bowling, 1.



"What's the use of worrying?"

JEAN STUART NICHOLSON
23 Bennington Street
Basketball, 1; Softball, 2.



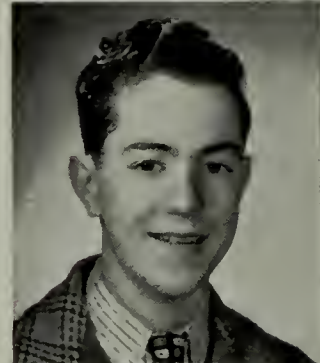
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

ESTHER FRANCES NUTTING
147 Stoughton Street



"Good humor is one of the best articles of dress one can wear in society."

JEANNE ANGELA O'BRIEN
85 Island Avenue
Golden Rod, Business Staff, 3; Youth Symphony Member, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Chairman of Art Committee, 3; Bowling Club, 1, 2, 3; Horseback Riding Club, 3; Basketball, 1, 2; Archery, 1; Ping Pong, 1, 2; Badminton, 1, 2.



"He'll find a way."

ROBERT JAMES O'BRIEN
75 Green Street
Football, 1.



"Some love to roam o'er the dark sea's foam."

JOHN O. OLLSSON
Navy—AOM 3/c
80 Bayview Avenue



"Quiet persons are welcome everywhere."

AMELIA ORTIZ
19 Roberts Street
Girls' Club, 1, 2; Home Economics Club, 2; Bowling, 1, 2; Ping Pong, 2.



"Although he had much wit, he was very shy of using it."

JACK ALFRED OSTERMAN
334 Rock Island Road



"But, O, she dances such a way!"

ELIZABETH ANN
OSTROWSKI
23 Main Street



"Wit to persuade and beauty to delight."

DOROTHY CLAIRE PEARCE
28 Woodward Avenue
Tri-Hi-Y. 1, 2, 3; Newswriters,
2; Page and Stage, 2, 3; Vice-
President, 2; Tennis, 2, 3.



*"There is no genius in life like
the genius of energy and ac-
tivity."*

CLEO JOANNE PALELIS
23 High Street
Home Room Representative, 2;
Rifle Club, 1; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Girls'
Club, 3; Sports Committee
Chairman, 3; Ping Pong, 1;
Bowling Club, 1, 2, 3; President,
2; Tennis, 2; Archery, 1; Soft-
ball, 1, 2, 3; Swimming, 1; Bad-
minton, 1, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3.



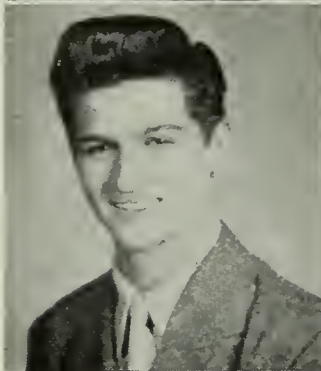
*"I love thee for a heart that's
kind—not for the knowledge in
thy mind."*

JEAN CAROLE PEARSON
46 Rodman Street
Golden Rod Senior Activities, 3;
Library Staff, 1, 2, 3; Vice-Presi-
dent, 3; Home Economics, 2;
Girls' Club, 3; Traffic, 3; Ping
Pong, 1.



"A man after his own heart."

GEORGE JOSEPH PAPILE
4 Harkins Street
Football, 2, 3; Basketball, 1, 2,
3; Baseball, 3.



*"Thy modesty's a candle to thy
merit."*

FRANK PETER PELLUCIO
35 Edwards Street



*"A man of hope and forward-
looking mind."*

GORDON E. PARRY
33 Wentworth Road
Hi-Y, 2, 3.



*"Her voice is soft as is the upper
air."*

DARLENE MAE PENNY
16 Lillian Road
Glee Club, 1, 2; Chapel Choir,
3; Girls' Club, 2; Horseback Rid-
ing, 3.



*"Where the willingness is great,
the difficulties cannot be great."*

JANET ELIZABETH
PARSONS
19 Millerstile Road
Bowling, 2; Swimming, 3; Horse-
back Riding, 3; Softball, 2, 3.



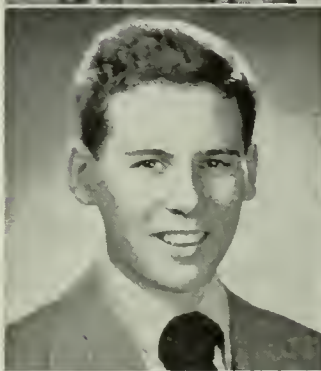
*"Her friends—she has many
Her foes—has she any?"*

DOROTHY PERKINS
63 Lawn Avenue



*"A modest charming maid is she
As nice a girl as one could be."*

RUTH ALYCE PARSONS
19 Goddard Street
Golden Rod Representative, 2,
3; Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3; Bowling, 1;
Ping Pong, 1; Traffic, 3; Nomi-
nating Committee, 2.



"He knew what is what."

JOSEPH R. PERSONENI
52½ Grafton Street
Baseball, 2, 3.



"Little bodies have great souls."

ANTOINETTE THERESA
PASQUALUCCI
10 Cyril Street



"As merry as the day is long."

JEAN A. PETERSON
26 Dysart Street
Bowling, 1.



"A good reputation is a fair estate."

ANNE MARIE PETRILLO
26 Payne Street
Traffic, 3.



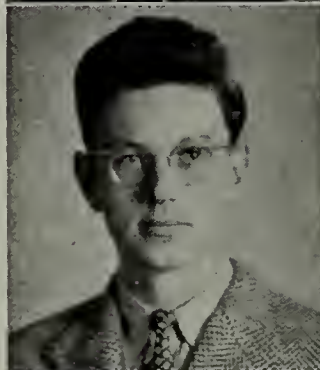
"On with the dance! let joy be unconfi'd."

AGNES L. PLAISTED
68 Centre Street
Bowling, 1.



"An easy-minded soul, and always was."

GERALD PATRICK PHELAN
29 Macy Street
Basketball, J.V., 2.



"There is no wisdom like frankness."

VINCENT JOSEPH PLANSKY
109 Turner Street



"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

PAUL E. PHELAN
29 Macy Street



"Here is a dear, a true industrious friend."

SHIRLEY MAY PLOWMAN
317 Copeland Street
Red Cross Representative, 1;
Library Staff, 1; Library Staff
Treasurer, 2.



"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

MARION ANN PICARD
46 Moffat Road
Home Economics, 3; Tri-Hi-Y,
3; Golden Rod Business Staff, 3;
Bowling, 2, 3; Swimming, 2;
Traffic, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3;
Archery, 2.



"Her hair is like threads of gold."

PRISCILLA MARIE
POTTER
45 Ruggles Street
Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 2.



"Her smile was the sweetest that was ever seen."

MARY THERESE PIMENTAL
27 Crosby Street
Golden Rod Business Manager,
3; Bowling, 3; Home Economics
Club, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Traffic,
3; Badminton, 2; Archery, 2.



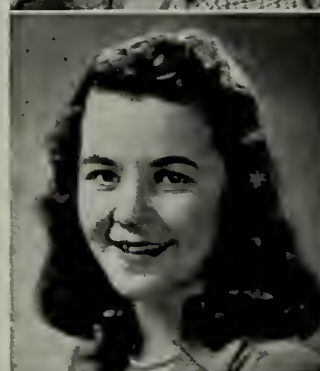
"The strongest man in the world is he who stands most alone amongst women."

JOSEPH MICHAEL
PRISCELLA
97 Franklin Street
Homeroom Representative, 1;
Bookroom, 2, 3.



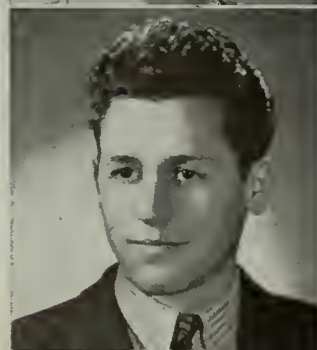
"The smile that won't come off."

NORENE ANN PITTS
18 Eaton Road
Glee Club, 3; Girls' Club, 2;
Bowling Club, 3; Horseback
Riding, 3.



"To see her is to love her."

NANCY HOWE PROCTOR
9 Edgemere Road
Golden Rod Senior Activities, 3;
Home Economics Club, 2; Sec-
retary, 2; Girls' Club, 3; Traffic,
3; Basketball, 1, 2; Archery, 1;
Badminton, 1.



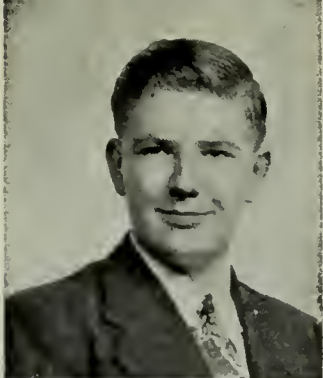
"My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle."

FRANK JOHN PIZZI
14 Bay View Street



"Happy am I; from care I am free."

JOAN MARY PUCCIARELLI
44 Jackson Street
Newswriters, 1, 2; Basketball, 2.



"One who loves his neighbor as himself."

JOHN JOSEPH QUEENAN
80 Garfield Street



"Happy am I, from care I am free."

PHYLLIS MAE ROMERI
690 1/2 Willard Street
Golden Rod Representative, 3;
Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Horseback Riding,
3; Cheerleading, 2, 3.



"Modesty is the beauty of women."

BETTY ANITA QUINN
206 Beale Street

Golden Rod; Senior Activities, 3;
Junior Red Cross Representative,
3; Girls' Club, 3; Traffic,
3; Home Economics Club, 2;
Basketball, 1, 2; Badminton, 1;
Archery, 1.



"Quietness is best."

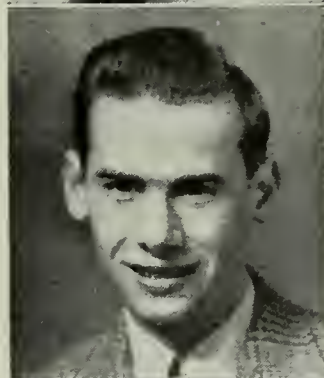
PHYLLIS MARY ROUILLARD
308 Common Street
Swimming, 1; Bowling, 3.



"Come, sing now, sing; for I know you sing well."

ANN M. QUINTILIANI
148 West Street

Glee Club, 3; Chapel Choir, 3;
Girls' Club, 2, 3; Horse Back
Riding Club, 3.



"Albeit in the general way, a sober man am I."

PAUL EDWARD ROULEAU
98 Colby Road



"The slow wise smile."

RUSSELL EDWARD
REINHALTER
70 Cranch Street

Football, 2, 3.



"Still as a lamb."

CONSTANCE ROY
68 South Central Avenue
Orchestra, 1, 2; Traffic, 3; Tri-
Hi-Y, 3.



"There are whole veins of diamonds in thine eyes."

GLORIA ANNA RICCIUTI
150 Cross Street
Bowling, 3.



"Friendship is love without its wings."

MARY RUGGIANO
164 Water Street
Traffic, 3; Bowling, 1.



"A cheerful look makes a dish a feast."

FRANCES G. RICHARDI
18 Lebanon Street



"She that is fair hath half her fortune."

H. IRENE RULE
25 Chickatabot Road
Library Staff, 1, 2, 3; Bowling
Club, 1; Rifle Club, 3.



"It is a good friend that is always giving, though it be ever so little."

ALICE JESSIE RILEY
75 Cleverly Court



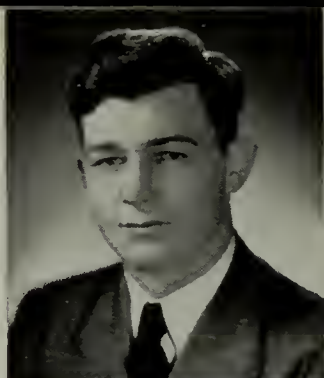
"Full of courtesy, full of craft."

HAZEL MARGARETA
RUNDQUIST
109 Nightingale Avenue
Girls' Club, 2; Traffic, 3.



"He'll play a small game rather than stand out."

EERO T. P. RUUTTILA
U. S. M. C.—Pvt.
13 South Jr. Terrace
Baseball, 2; Intra-mural Basketball, 1.



"His business is pleasure; his work is play."

ALFRED SHAUGHNESSY
165 Samoset Avenue



"A time to keep silence and a time to speak."

CLAIRE ALICE SABEAN
7 Sea Gull Road
Library Staff, 3; Traffic, 3; Rifle, 2, 3; Softball, 1, 2, 3.



"As merry as the day is long."

JAMES DANIEL SHEA
119 Quincy Street
Band, 1, 2; Orchestra, 2; Hi-Y, 2, 3; Vice-President, 3.



"The smile that won't come off."

GAYTON WILLIAM SALVUCCI
162 Copeland Street
Football, 3; Intramural Basketball, 1.



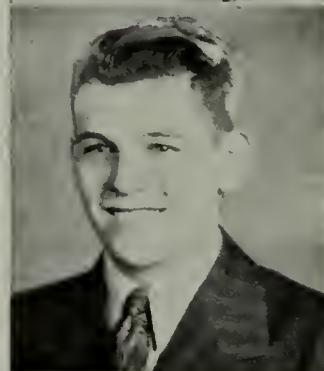
"Softly speak and sweetly smile."

GERALDINE HELEN SHEPARD
304 Granite Street
Girls' Club, 3; Home Economics Club, 3; Traffic, 3; Bowling, 1; Swimming, 1.



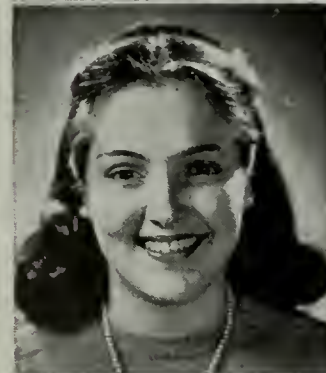
"How doth the little busy bee improve each shining hour."

WILLIAM ALFRED SALVUCCI
109 Roberts Street
Track, 3.



"Good personality is the main highway to success."

RAYMOND DAVID SHEPHERD
38 Eddie Street
Hi-Y, 3.



"With affection beaming in one eye and calculation shining out the other."

EDNA BEATRICE SANDFORD
74 Connell Street
Glee Club, 1; Traffic, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Bowling, 2, 3.



"A quiet lad, but a good friend."

WILBUR ANTHONY SHEPHERD
38 Eddie Street
Hi-Y, 3.



"As merry as the day is long."

RUTH A. SCIBILIO
119 Garfield Street
Traffic, 3.



"Wisdom will die with you."

SHIRLEY EILEEN SHERAD
13 Lowe Street
Assistant Literary Editor, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Traffic, 3; Tennis, 1, 2; Badminton, 2.



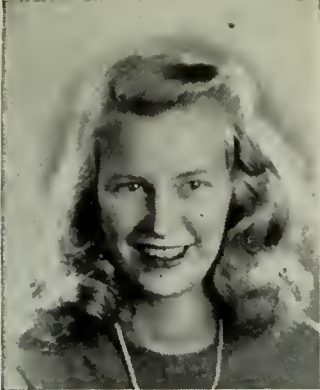
"Given to a jest, but yet in ever earnest."

JOHN EDWARD SCOLAMIERO
367 Copeland Street
Basketball, 3.



"She is a virtuous and reverend lady."

ELAINE GEORGIANNA SIMMONS
12 Wollaston Avenue



"Golden hair like sunlight streaming on the marble of her shoulders."

BETTY A. SIMPSON
469 Quarry Street
Glee Club, 2; Chapel Choir, 2, 3; Operetta, "Pirates of Penzance," 2; Basketball, 1, 2.



"A little, tiny, pretty, witty, charming, darling, she."

ETHEL LOUISE SMITH
31 Hilltop Street
Girls' Club, 3; Basketball, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3.



"Here is a true and industrious friend."

BARBARA RAE SINCLAIR
794 Southern Artery
Home Economics, 3; Girls' Club 3; Traffic, 3.



"Your little voice; so soft and kind."

FRANCHETTE ALBERTINE SMITH
40 Standish Avenue
Home Economics Club, 3; Horseback Riding, 3.



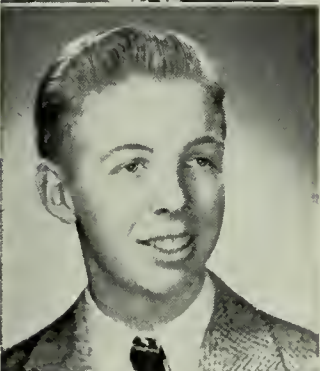
"What's the use of worrying?"

ROBERT HUGH SINES
58 Parkhurst Street
Home Room Representative, 1, 2; Football, 2.



"Simplicity of character is no hindrance to subtlety of intellect."

GEORGE E. SMITH
1 Odom Street



"All tongues speak well of him."

KENNETH SKANTZ
87 Wesson Avenue
Nominating Committee, Chairman, 3; Sports Editor, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2; Chapel Choir, 1, 2, 3; Rifle Club, 1, 3; Sports Club, 2; Newswriters, 2; Traffic, 3; Hi-Y, 3; Baseball Manager, 2, 3; Intramural Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Class Day Committee, 3.



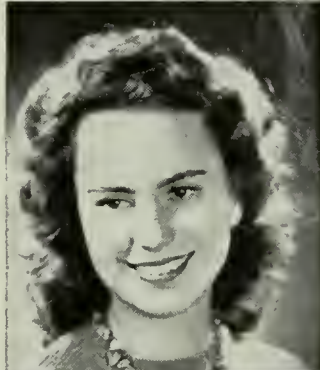
"Mind cannot follow it, nor words express — Her infinite sweetness."

HELEN MILDRED SMITH
159 Bunker Hill Lane
Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Girls' Club, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 1, 2.



"Some love to roam o'er the dark seas' foam, Where the shrill winds whistle free."

DOROTHY LOUISE SKEELS
98 Campbell Street
Senior Glossy Editor, Literary, 3; Goldenrod Representative, 3; Traffic, 3; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Rifle Club, 1, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Archery, 1; Softball, 1, 2.



"Music is well said to be the speech of angels."

MARILYN RUTH SOUTHWICK
29 Baxter Avenue
Prom Committee, 3; Goldenrod Business Staff, 3; Orchestra, 1; Majorette, 1; Student Council, Secretary-Treasurer, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, Vice-President, 2, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Cheerleading, 2, 3; Basketball, 2, 3; Swimming, 1.



"Her very frowns are fairer far than smiles of other maidens are."

ALLENE MARIE SMITH
70 Summit Avenue
Prom Committee, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Newswriters, 2; Bowling, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 2, 3; Swimming, 2.



"And then she danced— O' Heaven, her dancing!"

MARY DOLORES SPADORCIA
26 Main Street
Traffic, 3; Bowling, 1.



"Anything for a quiet life."

DOROTHY GRACE SMITH
212 Federal Avenue
Traffic, 3.



"Like two single gentlemen rolled into one."

CHARLES LOUIS SQUATRITO
1173 Sea Street
Traffic, 3; Home Room Representative, 1.



"She'll play a small game rather than stand out."

JEAN LORRAINE STANLEY

803 Southern Artery

Home Economics Club, 2; Traffic, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Bowling, 1; Rifle Club, 2; Archery, 1, 2; Softball, 1, 2.

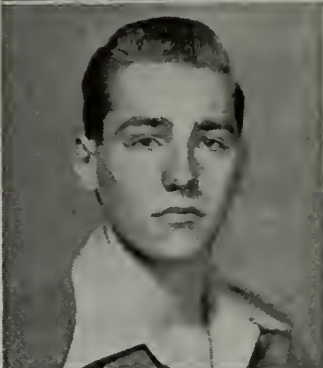


"Style is the woman."

BARBARA ELAINE STARR

14 Norton Road

Bowling, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Swimming, 3.

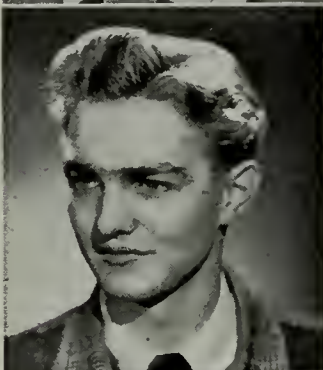


"He was straight; you could trust him."

ALLEN WITHERELL STEARNS

240 Beale Street

Basketball, 1, 3; Intramural Basketball, 1.



"Wit, now and then, struck smartly, shows a spark."

RICHARD JOSEPH STEINBERG

38 Lawn Avenue

"Alvino's Boys' Club," 2.



"I'll speak to thee in silence."

IRENE ISABEL STEWART

82 Whiton Avenue

Girls' Club, 2; Bowling, 1; Traffic, 3.



"Few things impossible to diligence and skill."

ROBERT WENDELL STOCKDALE

19 Merrymount Road

Hi-Y, 3; Traffic, 3; Football, 3.



"I have often thought that however learned you may talk about it."

JAMES EDWARD STRANDBERG

37 Cliff Street

Rifle, 1; Football, 2.



"Blushing is virtue's color."

GLORIA MAE STUART

93 Narragansett Road

Girls' Club, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Page and Stage, 3; Traffic, 3; Home Economics Club, 3; Horseback Riding, 3.



*"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain."*

LAWRENCE ALBERT SUK

157 Butler Road

Traffic, 3; Football, 2, 3.



*"I agree with no man's opinions,
I have some of my own."*

JOHN RENNIE SULLIVAN

176 Whitwell Street



"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

GEORGE WARREN SWINTON

76 Montclair Avenue



*"A kind heart is a fountain of gladness,
making everything in its vicinity freshen into smiles."*

MARIE-JEANNE DOROTHY TEACHMAN

25 Sixth Avenue

Girls' Club, 2; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Basketball, 2; Horseback, 1.



"For the good are always the merry."

DONALD WESLEY THOMAS

456 Granite Street

Rifle Club, 1, 2.



"Little said is soon amended."

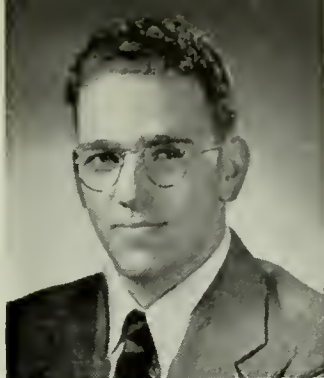
ALBERT GEORGE THOMSON

2 Thompson Street



"All the charm of all the Muses."

JEAN FRANCES THORNELL
64 Summit Avenue
Girls' Club, 2; Traffic, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 3; Bowling, 1, 2.



"I never did repent for doing good, nor shall not now."

WESLEY MELBORNE TUFTS
21 Nut Island Avenue
Rifle Club, 1, 2, 3; Rifle Team, 1, 3.



"Gentle in manner, strong in performance."

CORRINNE MURRAY THORNTON
83 Turner Street
Health Service Staff, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 1, 2; Bowling, 2; Softball, 2.



"And laughter holding both his sides."

RICHARD ANTHONY VENNA
93 Madison Avenue
Rifle Club, 1; Football, 2.



"Happiness has many friends."

WALTER ISAAC TIBBETTS
350 Washington Street



"She that is thy friend indeed, She will help thee in thy need."

SOPHIE M. VESPAZIANI
42 Centre Street
Home Room Representative, 1; Red Cross Representative, 3; Student Council, 3; Home Economics, 2; Traffic, 3; Bowling, 2; Girls' Club, 2; Badminton, 1.



"A cheerful look makes a dish a feast."

ELAINE C. TOLPIN
116 Copeland Street
Golden Rod, Glossies, 3; Home Nursing, 1.



"Friendship is a sheltering tree."

CLAIRE E. WALSH
12 South Central Avenue
Girls' Club, 2, 3; Swimming, 1; Horseback Riding, 3; Majorettes, 3.



"He is very well favored by all."

STUART F. TOWER
61 Dysart Street
Intramural Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Intramural Baseball, 1, 2; Sports Club, 2; Class Day Committee, 3.



"To win that wonder of the world a smile from her bright eyes."

LILLIAN E. WARD
419 Furnace Brook Parkway
Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3.



"A little nonsense now and then is pleasant."

ENA ANN TRIFONE
83 Lancaster Street
Girls' Club, 1, 2, 3.



"Mum's the word."

WILLIAM HENRY WARNER
103 Independence Avenue
Football, 3.



"I think no virtue goes with size."

HELEN MARY TRUBIANO
37 Lancaster Street
Bowling, 2.



"She is a sweet-tempered girl, and one of gentle mood."

MARY ANNE WARREN
55 Warren Avenue
Girls' Club, 2, 3; Archery, 1.



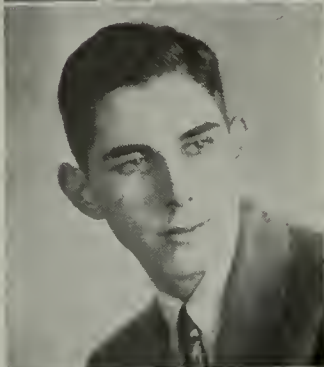
"A good mind is lord of a kingdom."

FLOYD GEORGE WEBB
184 Furnace Brook Parkway



*"So sweet the blush of bashfulness,
E'n pity scarce can wish it less."*

PHYLLIS ANN WILLIAMS
10 Salem Street
Bowling, 1.



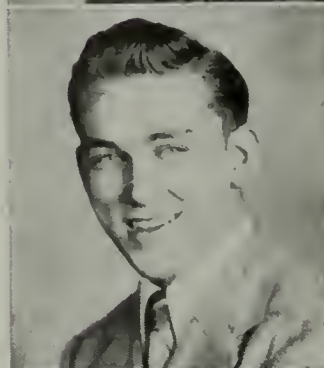
"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

RICHARD MILTON WEINER
111 Sumner Street
Intramural Softball, 1, 2; Intramural Basketball, 1, 2.



"Nothing is more useful than silence."

ROBERT ARNOLD WILLIAMS
202 Federal Avenue



"It is great ability to be able to conceal one's ability."

JOHN KENNETH WERME
160 Glendale Road
Baseball, 1.



"And panting time toil'd after her in vain."

NANCY WINSLOW
226 Marlboro Street
Tri-Hi-Y, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 2; Horizon Club, 3; Horseback Riding, 3; Bowling Club, 3.



"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."

NANCY RUTH WESTHAVER
246 Marlboro Street
Page and Stage, 3; Bowling Club, 3; Girls' Club, 3; Class Day Committee, 3.



"A witty person everywhere she goes."

EUNICE HELEN WOLFE
22 Manet Avenue



"The friend with all his comrades."

BRUCE B. WIGGIN
115 Willow Street
Traffic, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3.



Thanks alot for your help I've gotten in the world!
Good comes by good fortune, a good disposition is the gift of Nature.
#10

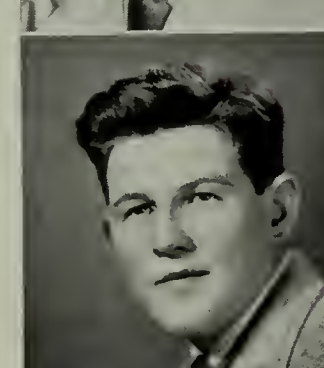
"Gold comes by good fortune, a good disposition is the gift of Nature."

HOOVER WONG
227 Granite Street
Co-Sports Editor, 3; Homeroom Representative, 2; Nominating Committee, 2; Student Council, 3; Hi-Y, 3; Football, 3; Baseball, 2; Intramural Basketball, 2.



"Art is to conceal art."

GWENETH DRURY WILLARD
132 East Elm Avenue
Advertising, 3; Chapel Choir, 3; Glee Club, 2, 3; Swimming, 1; Basketball, 1, 2, 3.



"Music is his love."

RICHARD G. WOOD
38 Edgemere Road
Glee Club, 2, 3; "The Pirates of Penzance," 2; Chapel Choir, 3; Hi-Y, 3; Traffic, 3; Page and Stage, 3.



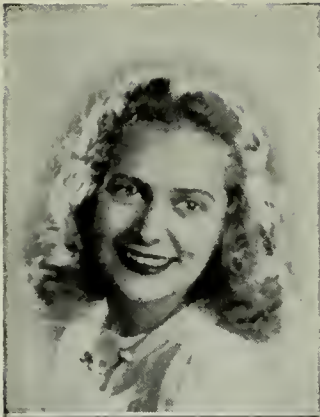
"Wit is the salt of conversation."

CAROL NORMA WILLIAMS
18 Curtis Street
Swimming Club, 1.



"In friendship I early was taught to believe."

LILLIAN MARY WORTH
32 Estabrook Road
Girls' Club, 2; Home Economics Club, 2; Horizon Club, 1, 2, 3; Bowling, 1, 3.



" 'Twas the prettiest hair in the world."

JEAN ERICA WRIGLEY
27 Shirley Avenue

Golden Rod Representative, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2; Christmas Pageant, 2; Spring Concert, 2; Library Staff, 1; Girls' Club, 2; Traffic, 3; Bowling, 2, 3; Archery, 1; Horseback Riding, 3.



"He has the proper frame of mind."

ALBIN B. WRUBLEWSKI
Army Air Corps—Cpl.
24 Chase Street



"Personality is to a woman as perfume is to a flower."

KARYL YOUNG
190 Kendrick Avenue
Pin and Ring Committee, 2; Traffic, 3; Tri-Hi-Y, 1, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 2; Class Day Committee, 3.



"Silence is often mistaken for saintliness."

PHYLLIS ZADROZNY
95 Dysart Street
Golden Rod Secretary, 3; Christmas Pageant, 2; Girls' Club, 2; Bowling, 3; Horseback Riding, 3.

"A great ship asks deep water."

HOWARD ALLEN
NAW—S 2/c
39 South Walnut Street
Page and Stage, 3.

"So much of earth, so much of heaven."

PETER BOLEA
Naval Air Corps—SP. 2/c
59 Main Street

"Let music sound while he doth make his choice."

JOSEPH LOUIS CALABRO
19 Neponset Road
Band, 1, 2, 3; Orchestra, 1.

"Play up, play up, and play the game."

RUSSELL FRANK ALMQUIST
27 Hoover Avenue
Rifle, 2; Football, 2, 3.

"Helter-skelter, Hurry-scurry."

LILA BRAGGE
60 Winter Street
Junior Red Cross Representative, 3.

"Brave men are brave from the very first."

FRANCIS CANAVAN
Armed Services
52 Robertson Street

"Men are only boys grown tall; Hearts don't change much after all."

DELACY ANTOINE
Armed Services
139 Beach Street

"What's the use of worrying?"

DONALD BRENTON
Navy—S 1/c
365 Furnace Brook Parkway
Home Room Representative, 3; Hi-Y, 3; Hockey, 3.

"He went where duty seemed to call."

MARIO LAURENCE CASALI
Navy—F 2/c
116 Marlboro Street
Hi-Y, 2; Hockey, 1; Baseball, 2; Football, 2, 3; Basketball, 3.

"But to act that each tomorrow finds us farther than today."

FREDERICK W. BINNS
Army Air Corps—T/Sgt.
189 Everett Street

"Silence is golden."

RAYMOND EVERETT BUTCHER
117 Independence Avenue

"He will never want for friends."

RALPH R. CAVICCHI
35 Willow Avenue

"A gallant man needs no drums to rouse him."

RAYMOND COLE
Armed Services
14 Abbey Road

"There's joy for us a-plenty; there are tasks for us to do."

PETER J. COLVIN, JR.
Army—PFC.
10 Curlew Road

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

GEORGE GARDNER
CONWAY
498 Willard Street

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

ROBERT CUNNINGHAM
175 School Street

"In quietness, confidence shall be your strength."

ALICE ELIZABETH DEACON
197 Franklin Street

"Kindness is Wisdom."

OWEN DELLA LUCCA
46 High Street

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

ROBERT DIBONA
Navy—S 1/c
66 Jenness Street

A.R.P. Messenger 1, 2; Rifle Club, 1, 2, 3.

"I dare do all that may become a man."

JOHN W. ERICKSON
Navy—S 1/c
25 Roselin Avenue

"The greatest truths are the simplest; and so are the greatest men."

ALAN DONALD FINN
181 School Street

"Humor and wit all in one; To be with him—What fun."

MANSOUR A. HID
782 Southern Artery

Page and Stage, 2, 3; Christmas Pageant, 3.

"All things are becoming to good men."

ROBERT SANDERSON
HUNTER
Navy—SF 3/c
58 Aphthorp Street

"Most men have more courage than even they themselves think they have."

ROYAL JONES
Army—T 4/G
52 Warren Avenue

"He serves me most who serves his country best."

ROBERT JORDAN
Armed Services
102 Putnam Street

"A good cause makes a stout heart and a strong arm."

MALCOLM LADD
Armed Services
89 Bickwell Street

"He is a great observer of the deeds of men."

ELLSWORTH G. LEWIS
1584 Liberty Street
Braintree

"I strove, made head, gained ground upon the whole."

WILLIAM R. MACDONALD
Armed Forces
42 North Payne Street

"Lull'd with the sound of sweetest melody."

SARAH A. MCKINLEY
84 Bigelow Street
Glee Club, 3.

"Fortune favors the brave."

SAMUEL MANLEY
Armed Services
253 Whitwell Street

"Such things were most precious to me."

PHILIP J. MESSINA
Navy—S 2/c
905 Hancock Street

"Everyone who does the best he can is a hero."

ALBERT MOSESSO
Navy—Ph.M. 3/c
414 Sea Street

"Still achieving, still pursuing."

ARTHUR G. MYRBECK
Army Air Corps—F.O.
80 Cranch Street

"Let knowledge grow from more to more."

EDWIN G. NELSON
Army—PFC.
129 Center Street

"I hold no dreams of fortune vast."

PATRICK NOONAN
208 Quincy Avenue

"Quietness is the finest armor one can wear."

ROBERT MICHAEL O'BRIEN
85 Grove Street

"Friendship is a sheltering tree."

ALFRED A. POPOWITZ
1072 Sea Street

"Counts his sure gains and hurries back for more."

GERALD RAYMOND
PURCELL
35 Hall Place

"Patience is a virtue."

DOROTHY ROBERTA
ROBB
115 Roberts Street
Home Economics Club, 2; Girls' Club, 3.

"For he was studious of his ease."

JOHN A. RYAN
Armed Services
55 Crosby Street

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."

GEORGE WALTER
SCHAEFER
16 Hobomack Road

"Be silent and safe—silence never betrays you."

EDWARD HENRY SEAMAN
80 Furnace Brook Parkway

"Rich in good works."

ROBERT JAMES SEAMANS
25 Connell Street
Home Room Representative, 2.

"He'll find a way."

FRED SHIELDS
Army—Pvt.
28 Newton Avenue

"He's a very devil."

GEORGE SILVER
99 Sumner Street
Basketball, 1; Intramural Basketball, 2; Intramural Softball, 2.

"Where the heart is right there is true patriotism."

BERNARD STEWART
Navy—C. G. M.
50 Endicott Street

"That tower of strength that stood four-square against the wind."

ARTHUR F. THORNLEY
Armed Forces
179 Harriet Avenue

"Nature found but one such man and broke the die."

FRANK J. TOMA
Army—T/4
16 Marsh Street

"Speech is great; but silence is better."

JOSEPHINE MARY
TOSCHES
20 Field Street

"He blushes; all is safe."

RAYMOND URQUHART
Armed Services
16 Ratchford Circle
Football, 1, 2, 3.

"Thou more than soldier and just less than sage."

BERNARD L. WARSHAUER
Navy—F 1/c
18 James Street

"The self-educated are marked by stubborn peculiarities."

DONALD BERNARD WHITE
92 Crescent Street
Class President, 1; Goldenrod Representative, 2, 3; Page and Stage, 3.

"Variety's the very spice of life."

ALBERT V. WORTH
Navy—S 2/c
5 Whiton Avenue



Who's Who in the Class of 1946

<i>Most Popular Boy</i>	FRED HADDAD
<i>Most Popular Girl</i>	BARBARA HOLM
<i>Prettiest Girl</i>	KARYL YOUNG
<i>Class Adonis</i>	DONALD DAWE
<i>Most Versatile Boy</i>	HOOVER WONG
<i>Most Versatile Girl</i>	MARILYN SOUTHWICK
<i>Class Politician</i>	JOSEPH MACDONALD
<i>Class Sweethearts</i>	PAULA BERRY and ERNEST DICRISTOFARO
<i>Class Genius</i>	JEAN PEARSON
<i>Most Carefree</i>	FRED HADDAD
<i>Best Girl Dancer</i>	FRANCHETTE SMITH
<i>Best Boy Dancer</i>	SAMUEL MAIN
<i>Class Musician</i>	JOSEPH CALABRO
<i>Class Artist</i>	DONALD BOSTROM
<i>Class Athlete</i>	LOUIS MARINI
<i>Class Style Setter</i>	KARYL YOUNG
<i>Most Dependable</i>	BARBARA HOLM
<i>Most Sophisticated</i>	DOROTHY PEARCE
<i>Man About Town</i>	JOSEPH MACDONALD
<i>Class Man Hater</i>	LILA BRAGGE
<i>Class Woman Hater</i>	RICHARD BURRELL
<i>Most Likely to Succeed</i>	JEAN PEARSON
<i>Class Heartbreaker—Girl</i>	NORMA GULLICKSON
<i>Class Heartbreaker—Boy</i>	DONALD DAWE
<i>Class Wit</i>	FRED HADDAD
<i>Class Glamour Girl</i>	NORMA GULLICKSON
<i>Class Actress</i>	DOROTHY PEARCE
<i>Class Actor</i>	MANSOUR HID

In Conclusion

WE acknowledge our deep gratitude to all those who helped us to prepare this issue. They include:

Home Room agents.

Countless pupils who served as messengers.

Typists who worked overtime.

George Hermes, who took some pictures.

Miss Edith Cole, who checked statistics.

English teachers who urged their pupils to write.

Miss Grace A. Howe, who allowed us full use of the files she has kept of Quincy High boys and girls in the service, and to her helpers, especially Phyllis Lamere '45 and Annette Savard '45.

The *Quincy Patriot Ledger*, which allowed us to use their photographs.

Mr. William Anderson, who contributed information about the School Committee.

Miss Mary Reardon '39, who judged the art material.

Mr. John Cheever ex-'31, who judged the literary material.

We regret that because of the early dateline (April 1), we could not feature some phases of school life. They include:

Baseball, coached by Mr. William Sullivan and Mr. Warren Findlay.

Tennis under Mr. Almon Deane.

Sailing headed by Mr. James LeCain.

Track supervised by Mr. Daniel Alvino.

We do wish you all the best of luck for a successful season.

We have checked with utmost care the list of men who died in military service. Any errors or omissions are due to uncertainties or inaccuracies beyond our control.

THE STAFF



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AT QUINCY HIGH SCHOOL



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QUINCY HIGH BOOSTERS



PURPOSE

TO BOOST, AND MAINTAIN INTEREST OF THE
PEOPLE OF QUINCY IN ATHLETICS

at the

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